GA-RAKUTA

7

KEI URANA

GRAFFITI DESIGN: HIDEYOSHI ANDOU

GACHIAKUTA

7

KEI URANA

GRAFFITI DESIGN:
HIDEYOSHI ANDOU

WHAT IS A GIVER?

A Giver is someone with the ability to give an "object" life and draw out its powers. When the user of an object has treated it with love for a long time, that object is imbued with Anima. Such objects are called "vital instruments." A trash beast cannot be defeated except with a vital instrument.

RAIDERS

A group of ground bandits. All the members are Givers.

Jabber

He uses a vital instrument called "Mankira." The right-hand claws contain a powerful neurotoxin. He fought against the Cleaners once before and harbors a lingering grudge and an obsession with Zanka.

Zodyl

The Raiders' boss. He showed up suddenly in front of the Cleaners and presented Rudo with Amo's vital instrument. He wants Rudo to help him bring down the Sphere.

Cthoni

A Giver who uses a manhole. Swooped in when the seven Cleaners sprang on Zodyl, sucking them all away in a flash.

THE PIT

Also known as "the ground." To the people who live here, this is "aboveground." Many of its residents loathe the Sphereites because their constant dumping of trash has polluted the land and created trash beasts.

A Mysterious Character

Had a brief encounter with Rudo near the scene of Regto's death and was also present at Rudo's execution.

Regto

The man who raised Rudo after he lost both his parents. He gave young Rudo a pair of beat-up old gloves to cover the injuries on his hands.

THE SPHERE

The world where Rudo used to live. It seems to always be on the move and constantly throwing its trash into the Pit. Criminals are dropped into the Pit, as well, including Rudo's father, for the crime of murder. The people who live there don't know that there are cities in the Pit, much less that people live in them.

Rudo

An orphan boy, perpetual loner, and trash picker who lived on the Sphere. He was dropped into the Pit for a crime he did not commit—the murder of Regto, the man who raised him—but was rescued by Enjin and invited to join The Cleaners. During the fight with the Raiders, Rudo awakened his Giver powers, and afterwards, The Cleaners' boss, Corvus, formally accepted him into Akuta and he became an official member.

THE CLEANERS — An organization of trash beast exterminators

Corvus

The Cleaners' boss. He officially welcomed Rudo into The Cleaners. He seems to be curious about what it is that Semiu saw in Rudo...

Semiu

The Cleaners' receptionist. She has the power to see a person's true essence with her vital instrument—a pair of glasses—and she seems to have seen something in Rudo...

Dear

Once made a grab for Rudo's dessert.

Child

Guita

A young girl who wears clothing that looks like a monster.

Bro

The supervisor of Team Child.

Akuta

Riyo

A Giver who uses her feet to masterfully wield her vital instrument: a pair of scissors called the Ripper. She works with the Supporters to exterminate trash beasts in a logical fashion.

Zanka

Rudo's trainer, the Giver with the most advanced skill at handling his vital instrument. Apparently, he's "the closest thing the ground gets to a spoiled rich kid."

Enjin

The Cleaner who discovered Rudo. A Giver. After determining that Rudo has the powers of a Giver, he recruits him into The Cleaners.

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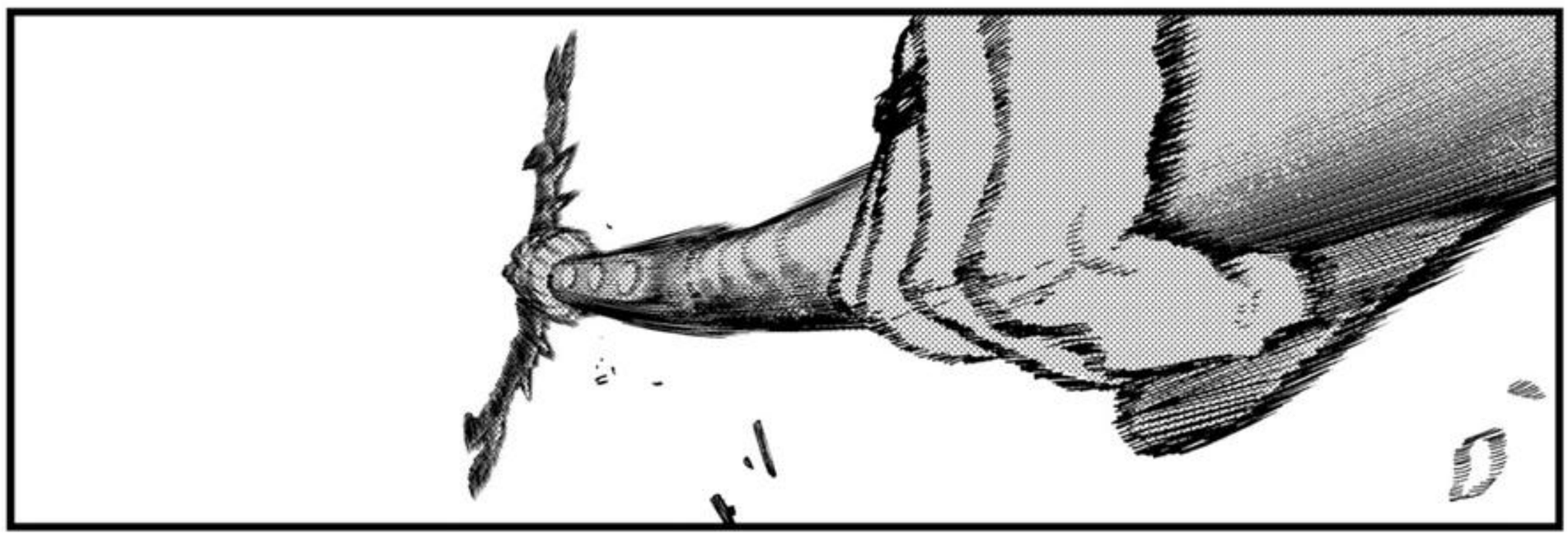
THE MOMENT I SAW JABBER IN FRONT OF ME...



...TOOK A BACK SEAT.

...WHATEVER IT WAS THESE GUYS WERE PLOTTIN'...

THERE WAS ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN MY HEAD.

CLASH

GET HIM...

...BEFORE HE GETS ME!!

CHAPTER 50: GLUBROACHIE

GRG GRG GRG

SWOOSH

CLANG

CLANG
POW
POW
WHACK
URK!
EEEEEE!
GLUB
GLUB
BURBLE-
URBLE.
GLUB
GLUB.

GRR!

YA AIN'T HEARD THAT BEFORE, HAVE YA?

WHAT'S THAT SOUND, YO?

FWOOSH

LOOK. THIS BATTLE STAGE'S GOT THIS STUFF BUBBLING UP AAALL OVER THE PLACE.

GLUB

GLUB

TUMP

BUT IF I GO AHEAD AN' TOUCH IT...

NO IDEA WHAT'S IN IT...

FZZZ

YYYYEOW!

HOT HOT HOT HOT HOT HOT !!!

OW OW OW!

OW OW!

OW OW OW OW OW OW!

FLAIL!!!

FLAIL!!!

OWIE OW OW OW OW!

MMMMMM.

OOOZE

?!

HIS CLAWS...

GOT-CHA.

SWAY

THAT'S ALWAYS GONNA BE THE SAME.

BUT I GET BORED WITH THINGS REAL FAST.

MY RIGHT CLAWS HAVE A NEURO-TOXIN.

THEY LOOK JUST LIKE THAT GOOP...?!

SO I NEED NEW POISONS. AND ONLY THE NEW ONES I TRY ON *MYSELF* GET RECREATED HERE...

...IN MY LEFT CLAWS!

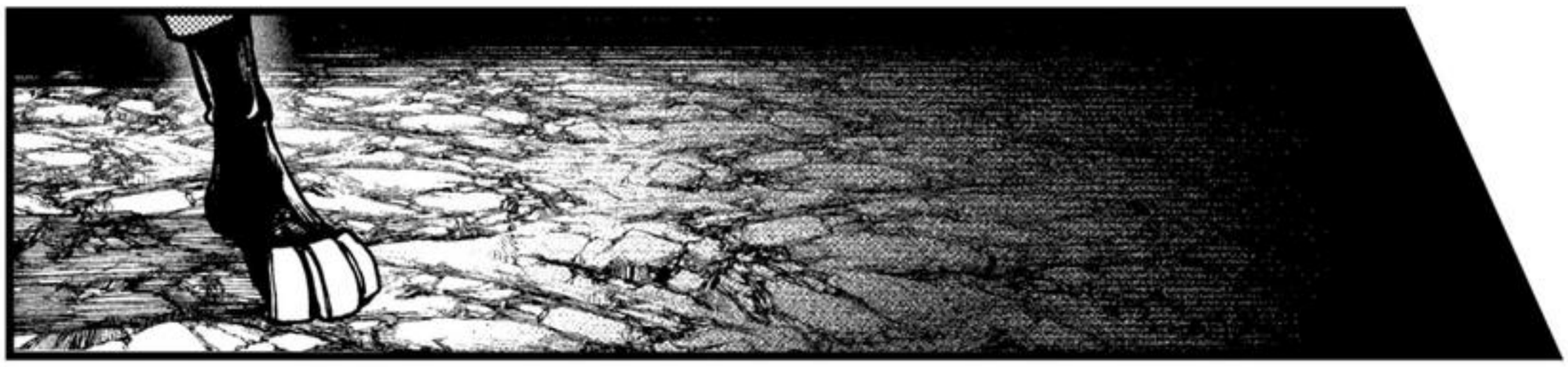
SO, MR. BAD ATTITUDE.

LET'S FIND OUT JUST HOW LONG...

DRIP

DRIP

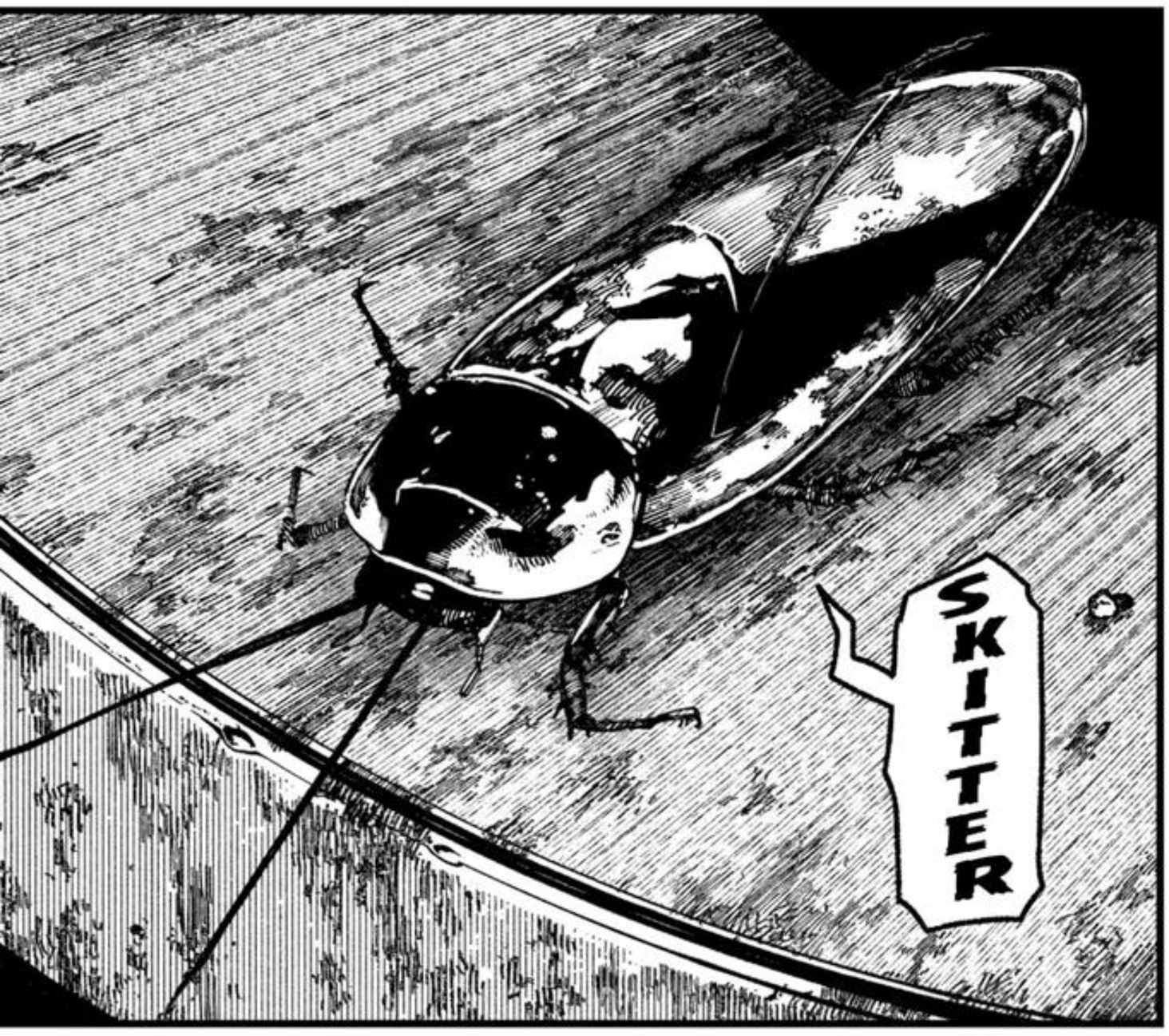
...YOU CAN DODGE THIS?

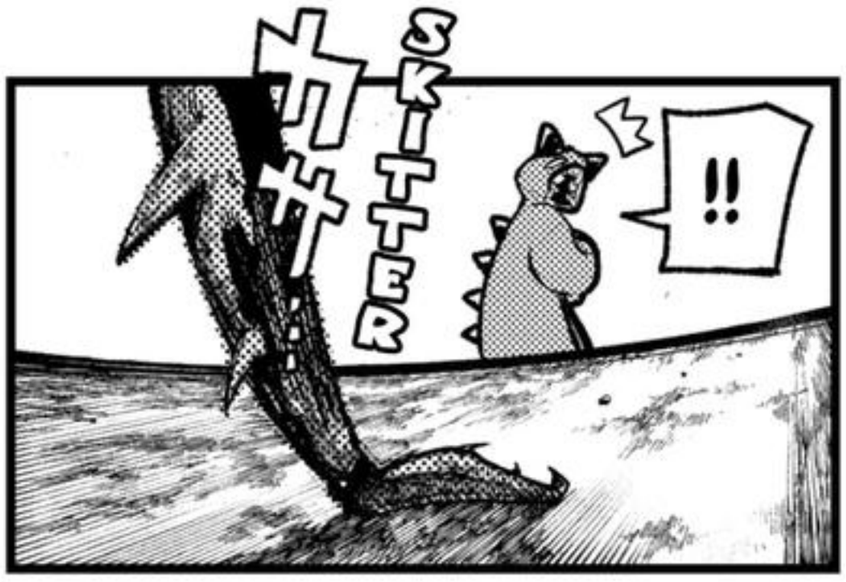


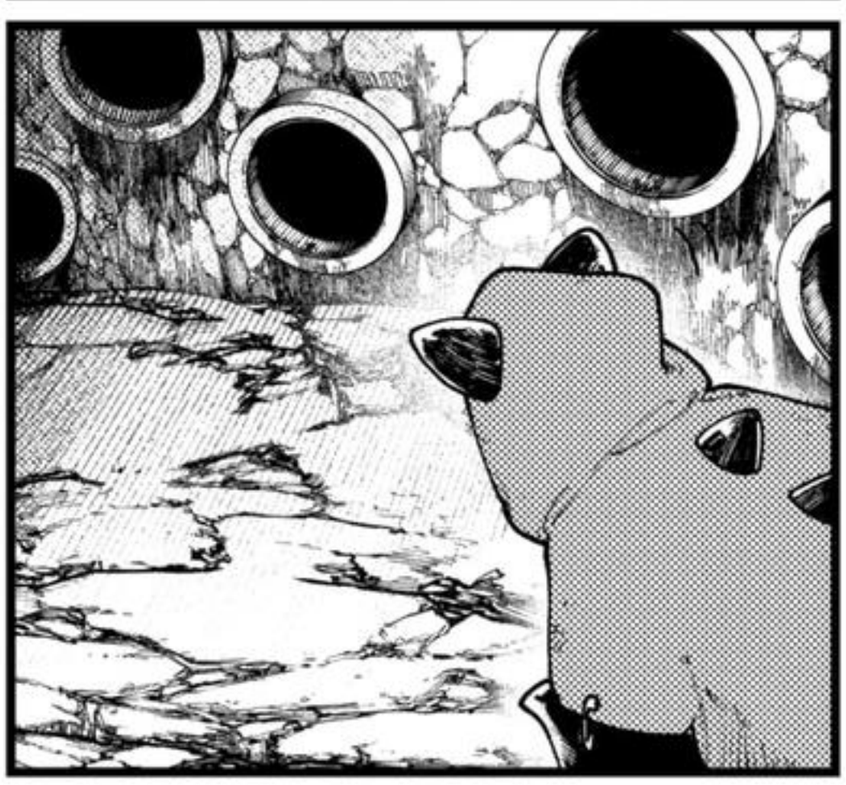
ぱちくり
BLINKITY
ぱちくり
BLINK

I'M ALL ON MY OWNSIES??

HUH??

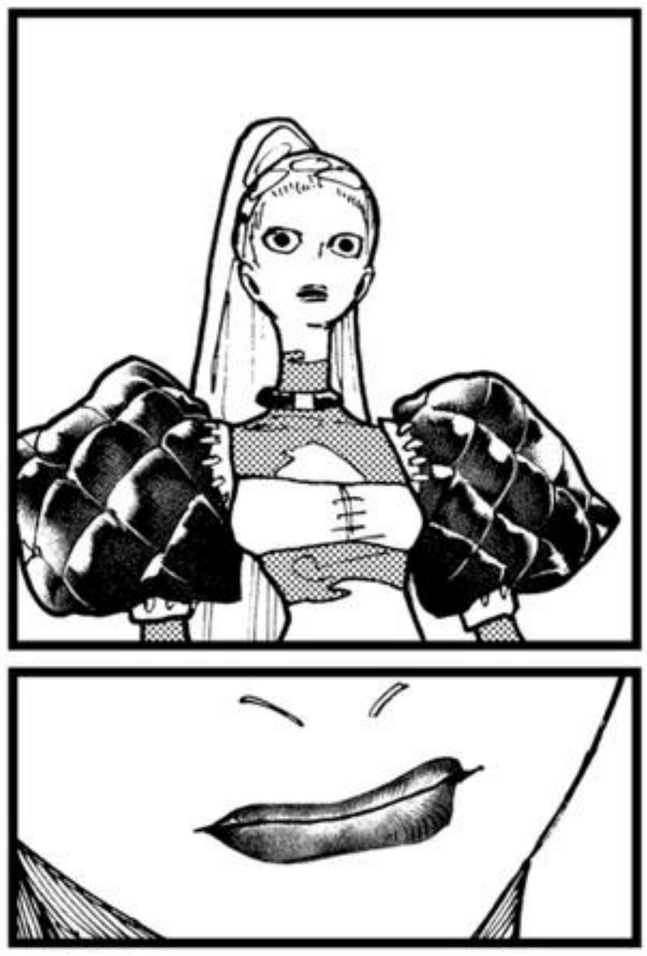




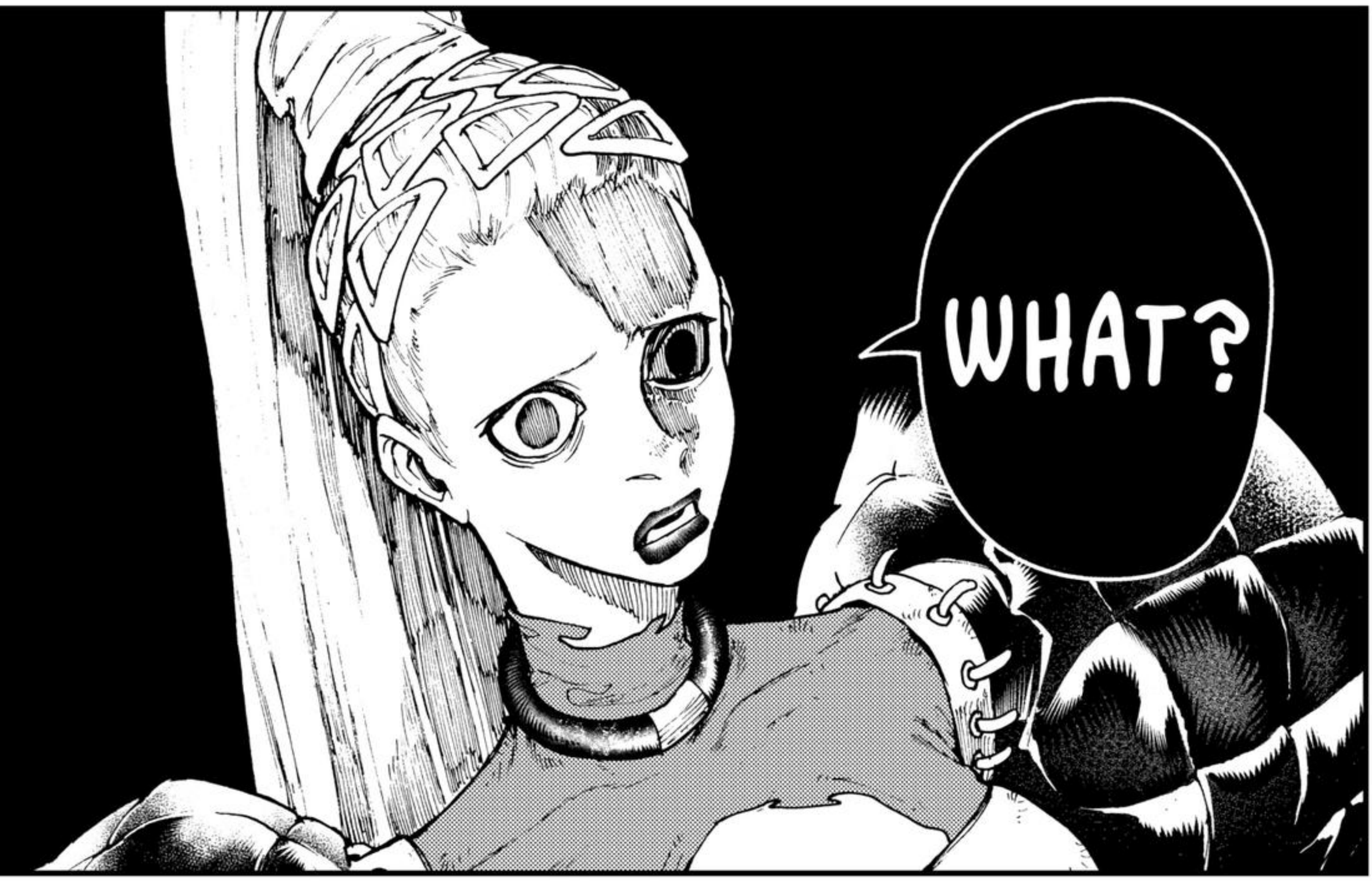


EWWWW!!! ROACHIE!!!!

OOOH!♡ ROACHIE!♡



BUT COCKROACHES, THEY TEND TO SNEAK UP ON YOU, Y'KNOW?
YEAH.
...NORMALLY, I'M FINE WITH BUGS, OKAY?


WHAT?

YOU LIVE ON THE GROUND. YOU'RE ONE OF THE *CLEANERS*. AND A *COCKROACH* SCARES YOU?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

...THAT'S KINDA HARSH OVER A LITTLE COCKROACH.

ARE THE CLEANERS THAT SOFT?

HOW DISAP-POINTING.

BUT I GOT NOTHING ON THE REST OF THE TEAM.

FSHH

I MEAN, ONE OF US...

...'CAUSE SOMEBODY THREW SOME POOP AT HIM.

...ONCE RAN AROUND SCREAM-ING...

...THAN GETTIN' LITERAL *SHIT* ON MY CLOTHES. NO CONTEST.

IT'S WAY BET-TER...

I CAN STILL MOVE AFTER TAKIN' A HIT FROM *THIS* GUNK.

PLEASE ...

OH?

NOT DODG-ING?

...

KRAAASH

MAN.

YA PUT ME IN A REAL SHITTY MOOD.

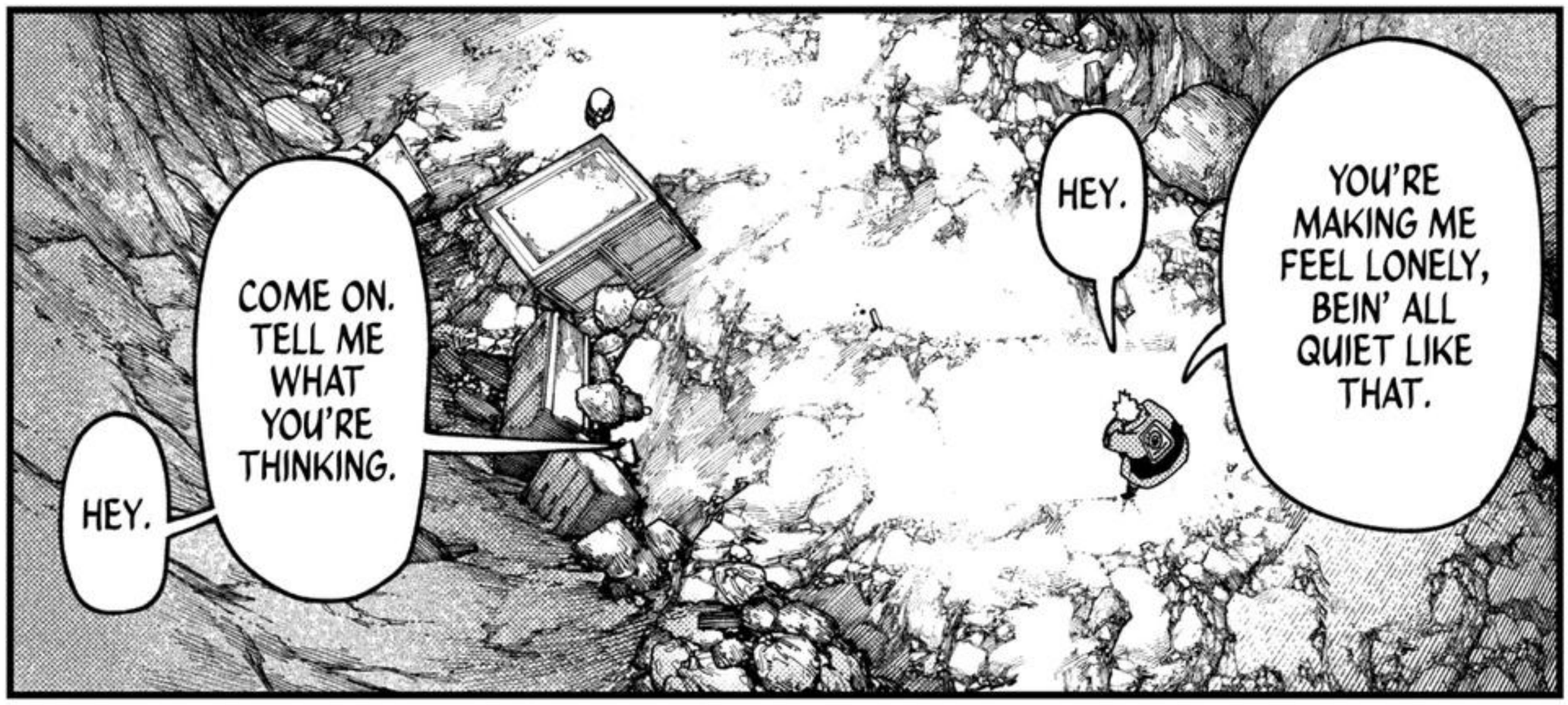
EARTH FLIPPIN'!!

IF YOU'RE THAT BIG ON POI-SONIN' YOUR-SELF...

...HERE'S A *SHIT* TON OF POISON COMIN' RIGHT ATCHA!

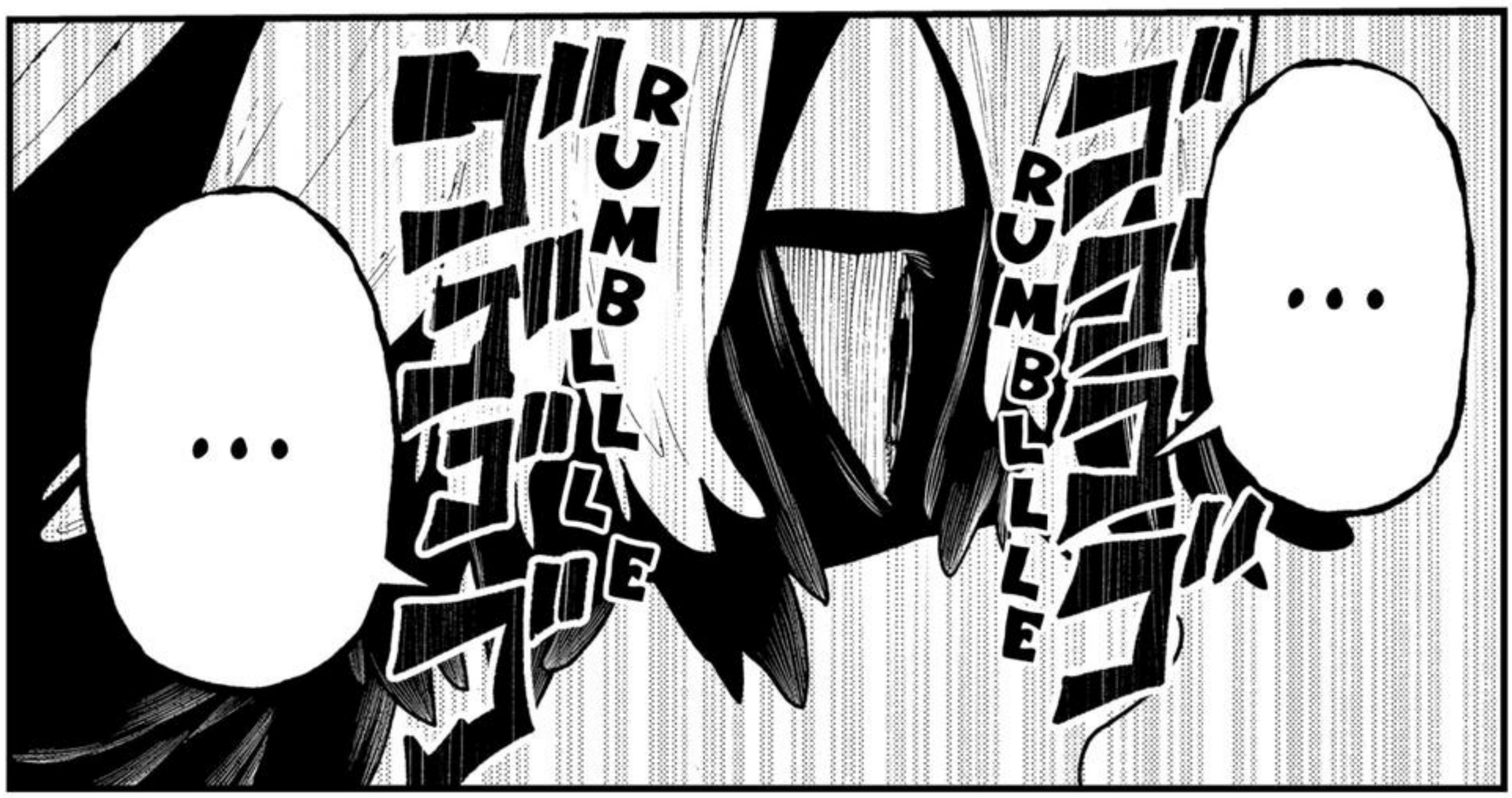
PACHAMAMA

HEY.
HEY.
HEY.
HEY.
I SAID HEY.
HEEEEY.
HEY.
HEY. DUDE.
HEY, HEY, HEY.
HEY.
HEY, I'M TALKIN' TO YOU.


COME ON. TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
HEY.
HEY.
YOU'RE MAKING ME FEEL LONELY, BEIN' ALL QUIET LIKE THAT.

LIKE WHY AM I CHILLING HERE WITH JUST YOU? WELL? TELL ME.

AND HERE I AM, JUST ONE GUY, ALL BY MYSELF, SO WHY HAVEN'T YOU COME TO GANG UP ON ME?
LIKE, I GET THAT YOU WANNA GET RUDO, AND WE'RE IN THE WAY.


RUMBLE
RUMBLE
...
...

CHAPTER 51: HEY, FOR REAL

IS THIS A CAVE ...?

THERE ARE UTILITY POLES AND STUFF, BUT WE'RE NOT OUTSIDE...

ARE WE UNDER-GROUND?

THIS PLACE IS UNDER-GROUND.

YES.

GO AHEAD. TRY YOUR CHOKER TO MAKE SURE.

...YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M NOT GETTING A CONNECTION.

THESE CHOKERS CAN BE PRETTY HANDY, BUT SINCE WE CAN'T USE THEM UNDERGROUND IT'S KINDA... Y'KNOW?

I GUESS THAT MEANS I CAN'T COUNT ON ANY BACKUP.

SFF

ZODYL'S FIRST ORDER-

"IN THE EVENT THAT RUDO IS JOINED BY ANYONE ELSE...

...YOU MUST DEFEAT AT LEAST ONE OF THEM ON YOUR OWN."

I AM NOERDE HEW AMAZO.

YOU WILL BE MY SACRIFICIAL OFFERING, LITTLE KITTEN.

ZWOM ZWOM ZWOM

ZWOM

ZWAAA

BUT *HMM.* FIGHTING OTHER ***PEOPLE*** ISN'T REALLY MY THING.

THE NAME'S RIYO.

WOULD YOU QUIT CALLING ME KITTEN?

SO?

DON'T BE A BABY.

...IT WILL BE ***TOO LATE.***

THINK OF YOUR FRIENDS. IF YOU DON'T TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY ...

THEN I GUESS I'D BETTER HURRY.

VVN!!!

TUP

TUP

TUP

KER-SNIP

ZSH

TMP

FLUTTER

DON'T WORRY.

I'LL DO MY BEST NOT TO BREAK ANY SKIN.

I DON'T WANT TO GET BLOOD ON MY SCISSORS.

...I SEE.

YOU LEAD WITH BLUNT FORCE AND FOLLOW UP WITH A BLADED ATTACK...

SHRR

SHRR

BUT I CAN'T GUARANTEE THAT I WON'T CUT YOUR SILKY HAIR.

WHICH MEANS I SHOULD KEEP MY EYES PEELED EVEN AFTER DODGING THE FIRST BLOW...

HAIR VERSUS SCISSORS.

HARDLY A FAIR FIGHT, BUT THAT'S JUST LIFE, I GUESS.

SINCE YOUR VITAL INSTRUMENT IS THAT COMB, I'M GUESSING YOU FIGHT WITH YOUR HAIR, RIGHT?

SHRR

SHRR

IT'S TIME FOR A NEW 'DO.

ZSH

I KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE AN' KICKIN' 'ROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.

YA CAN'T FOOL ME.

SHOW YOURSELF ALREADY.

DON'T LEAVE ME HANGIN' HERE.

DON'T TELL ME I LEGIT BEAT YA?!

TEP TEP TEP TEP
AA AA

WHAT?

...

A GUY THAT TENACIOUS AIN'T GONNA GO DOWN SO EASY...

NO WAY ...

CLATTER

HA HA HA HA.

HEH HEH HEH HEH.

YOU CAN DO IT. HE CAN TAKE IT.

YOU CAN DO IT!!

カリラ CLATTER

YOU'VE DONE IT, JAB-BER...

THIS IS IT...

ガラガラ CLATTER CLATTER

KA-POP

SO VERY, VERY LONG.

SO LONG.

IT'S BEEN SO LONG.

IS THIS FOR REAL ...?!

AFTER ALL HE'S PUT ME THROUGH ...

DON'T TELL ME HE...

NOW I CAN LET THE *REAL* ME OUT TO PLAY!

...WASN'T EVEN FIGHTIN' FOR KEEPS?!
ZANKA, MY FRIEND.
YOU CAN GO ALL OUT NOW, TOO.
C'MON! C'MON!

SHRR

SHRR

SWINGING THAT STICK AROUND CAN'T BE YOUR ONLY POWER, *CAN IT?*

I MEAN, NOT LIKE YOU WERE GIVING IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT, EITHER, RIGHT?

HEY! C'MON!

LET'S FIGHT FOR REAL.

PACHAMAMA

HUH?

...CAN'T I MOVE...?

WHY...

CHAPTER 52: EXCHANGE

...BUT WHY?

I TOUCHED HER HAIR, AND IT SOMEHOW HURTS LIKE HELL?

カ゛カ゛…

HNNNG

...THAT HURTS...

IT'S NOT SILKY SMOOTH, IT'S...

BUT... HOW...?

YOUR HAIR...

ヒリ BZZ

ヒリ BZZ

...IT FEELS LIKE...

...IT TENDS TO GENERATE STATIC ELECTRICITY.

SHH

THH

WHEN YOU USE A PLASTIC COMB TO BRUSH OUT YOUR HAIR...

...IS MADE OF PLASTIC.

AND YET MY VITAL INSTRUMENT, MY TREA-SURE...

ALL HAVE FELT THE STRUG-GLE.

ANYONE WITH LONG HAIR KNOWS IT WELL.

DRYNESS IS ONE OF THE REASONS FOR THIS.

CRACKLE ///

SO MY HAIR IS NOT SILKY SMOOTH.

I LIVE MY LIFE UNDER THE BURDEN OF STATIC ELECTRICITY.

IT'S *STATICKY.*

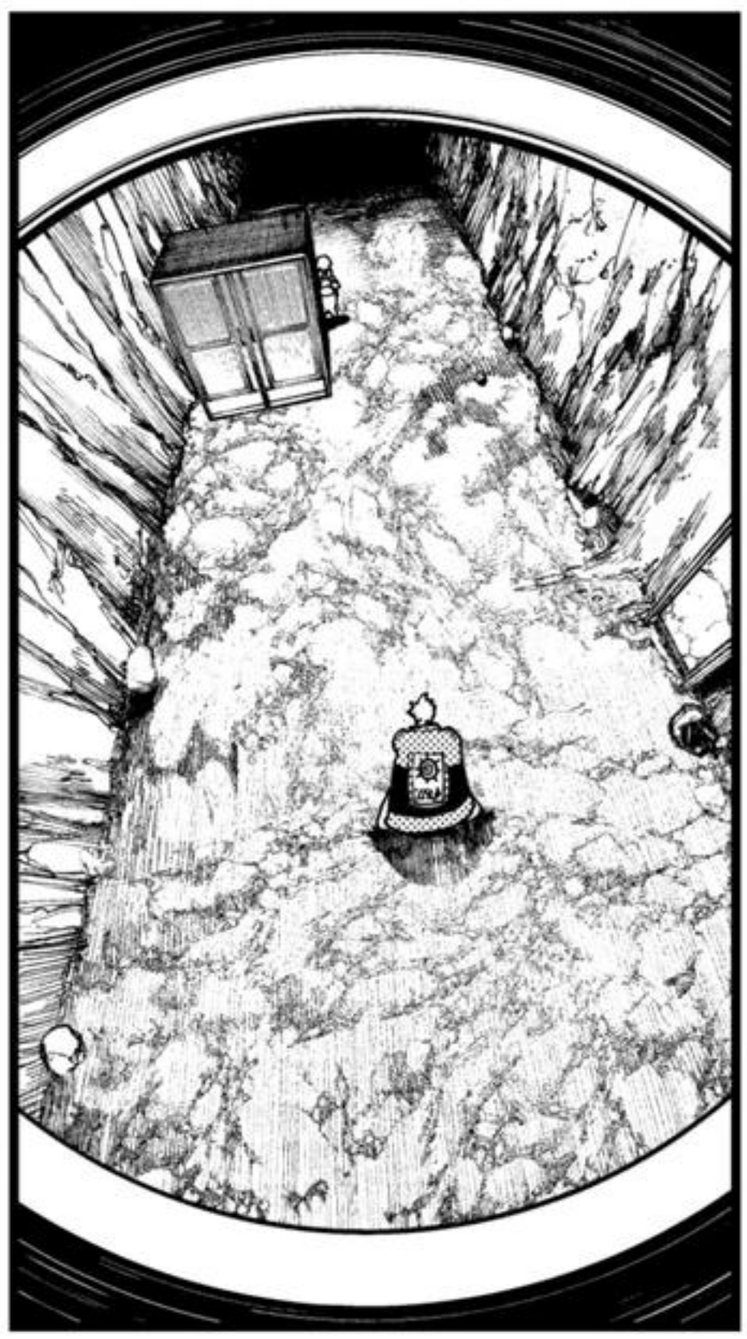
...VERSUS ELECTRI-FIED HAIR.

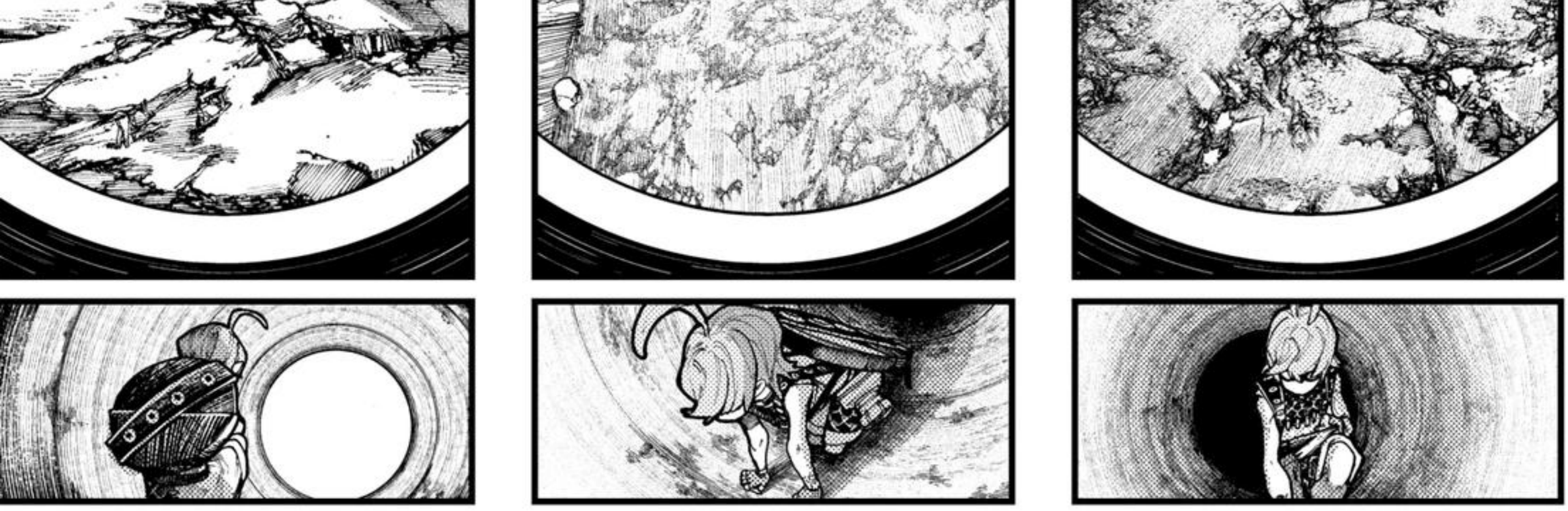
SCISSORS...

"HARDLY A FAIR FIGHT...

...BUT THAT'S JUST LIFE."

[redacted]





スウ…
SWOO

WHEW...

ヴヴヴヴヴ

!

I'LL JUST CHECK IN ON *THEM* AND TAKE A BREAK...

THAT LITTLE...! IS HE ACTUALLY GOING TO TELL THEM...?

A FEW MINUTES EARLIER...

ガシッ

GRUMP

COME ON, DEAR.

I KNOW THERE'S A BAD GUY RIGHT OVER THERE, BUT YOU CAN'T GO MAKING FACES LIKE THAT.

YOU'LL END UP WITH LOTS OF WRINKLES WHEN YOU GROW UP.

"ALL WE DID WAS GO TO GET SOME FOOD. HOW DID WE END UP IN THIS STUPID PLACE?"

IS THAT WHAT YOUR FACE IS SAYING?

WHAT?

...

BESIDES, ***YOU'RE*** THE ONE WHO RUSHED INTO IT THIS TIME.

JUST THINK OF IT AS A RUSH JOB.

THAT'S WHY YOU FOLLOWED HIM HERE, RIGHT?

RUDO HAS BEEN ON YOUR MIND EVER SINCE HE CAME TO THE CLEANERS.

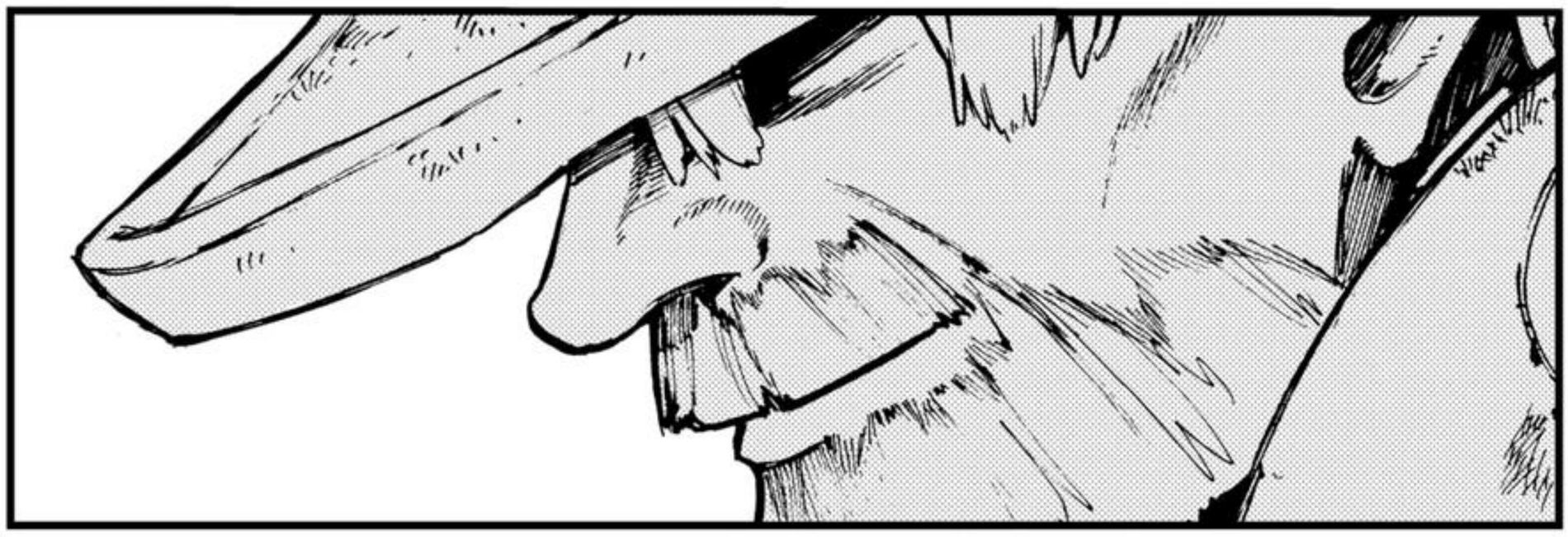
OH, SORRY, SORRY! MY BAD! I DIDN'T MEAN TO EMBARRASS YOU!

GRG

GRG

GRG

GRG



YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.

WE'RE NOT RELATED BY BLOOD, THOUGH.

ARE YOU FATHER AND SON?

HOW HEART-WARMING...

IF WE DON'T GET BACK HOME BEFORE NIGHTFALL, DEAR'S GONNA GET THE SLEEPIES.

BUT THAT'S WHY I WANT TO HURRY AND GET OUT OF HERE.

HE'S AT THAT AGE WHERE IT'S ADORABLE FOR HIM TO BE A BIT OF A BRAT.

HOW OLD IS HE?

HE JUST TURNED TEN LAST MONTH.

I SEE. SO HIS NAME IS DEAR.

MIND IF I CALL YOU DEARIE BOY?

HA, HA! I GUESS THAT'S A NO.

ゴゴゴゴゴ

...

RUMBLLLE

OOH, SO CLOSE. MINE'S ON THE 19TH.

SEP-TEMBER 17TH.

THE 17TH.

WHAT DAY?

WELL, HAPPY BIRTH-DAY.

HA, HA, HA.

PLEASE, DON'T SAY "OLDER." IT'S STARTING TO GET UNDER MY SKIN.

OH! SO YOU GOT ANOTHER YEAR OLDER RECENTLY, TOO.

WE SOUND LIKE A COUPLE OF MIDDLE-AGED DUDES MAKING SMALL TALK, HUH?

IT HURTS MY FEELINGS.

DON'T SCOFF AT ME.

HEH.

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO FIGHT US?

I'M NOT SENSING ANY HOSTILITY FROM YOU...

SO WHAT'S YOUR DEAL, THEN...?

MY NAME.

CALL ME BUNDUS.

BUN-DUS.

?

THIS IS NOT EASY...

...I'M BRO...

I'M HERE ON ORDERS FROM ZODYL, BUT PERSONALLY, WHAT I REALLY WANT IS ***SOMETHING ELSE.***

YOU'RE RIGHT. I HAVE NO HOSTILITY TOWARDS YOU AT THE MOMENT.

HOSTILITY...

NO, YOU DO.

...THEN IF YOU GET THAT ***SOMETHING ELSE,*** WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT YOU?

WINNING A BATTLE AGAINST YOU IS HOW I WILL GET A PIECE OF IT.

?

TUG

TUG

ヘヘ
ヲ〃

WHAT I WANT...

ヘヲ〃

...IS INFOR-MATION.

RRヲ〃

...THEN I WILL TELL YOU WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU CLEANERS IF YOU LOSE TO US RAIDERS.

IF YOU TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW...

NOW ANSWER ME THIS.

ZKSHH
ズサ〃

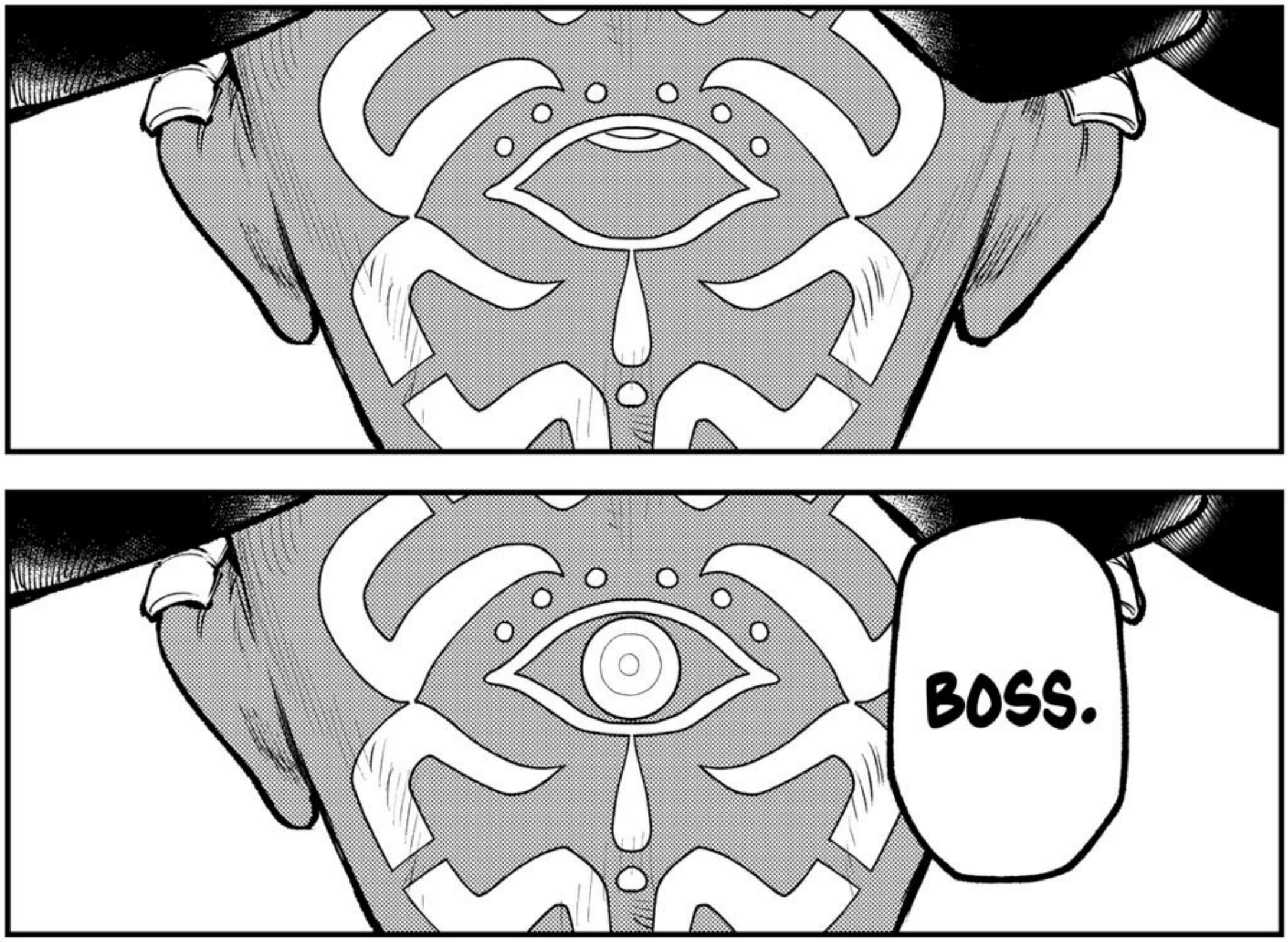
YOUR BOSS, ARKHA CORVUS.

WHO IS HE?

PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 53: DO YOU EVEN HAVE EYES?

PACHAMAMA


BOSS.

KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
WHEN DID THAT START, ANYWAY...?
YOU KNOW, I'M NOT REALLY A FAN OF BEING CALLED "BOSS."
FOUR MEMBERS OF ***AKUTA***, INCLUDING RUDO, AND THREE MEMBERS OF ***CHILD***...
...HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED BY RAIDERS, AND THEIR WHEREABOUTS ARE CURRENTLY UNKNOWN!
NEVER MIND THAT, WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY.
BAM

sip

SERIOUSLY, BOSS. WHY DON'T YOU WEAR YOUR CHOKER?

IT WOULD REALLY MAKE THINGS SO MUCH EASIER IF WE COULD JUST CALL YOU!

APPARENTLY, THEY WERE TAKEN BY THAT RAIDER FROM THE REPORT, THE ONE WITH THE WARP POWERS.

WE GOT A CALL FROM GRIS.

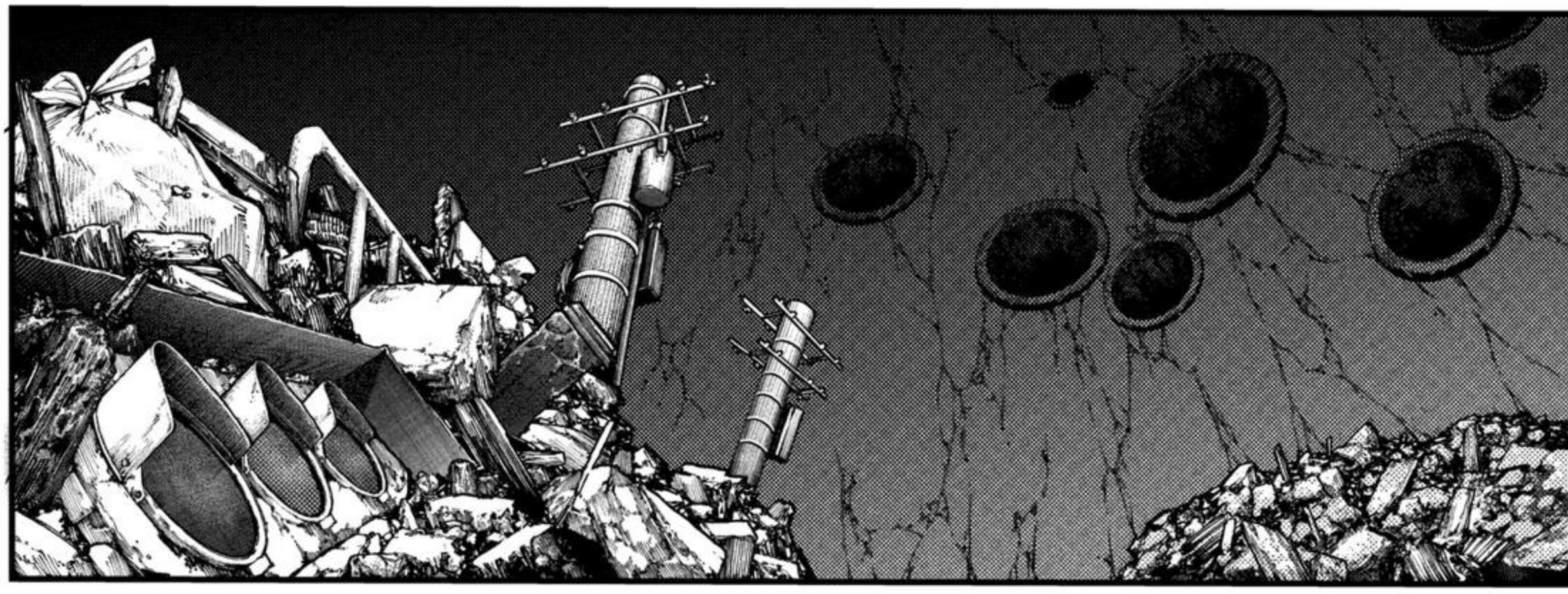
GRIS WOULD LIKE US TO SEND OUT A SEARCH PARTY.

I HEAR YOU.

SEMIU, GO MOBILIZE EVERYONE WHO'S CURRENTLY AVAILABLE.

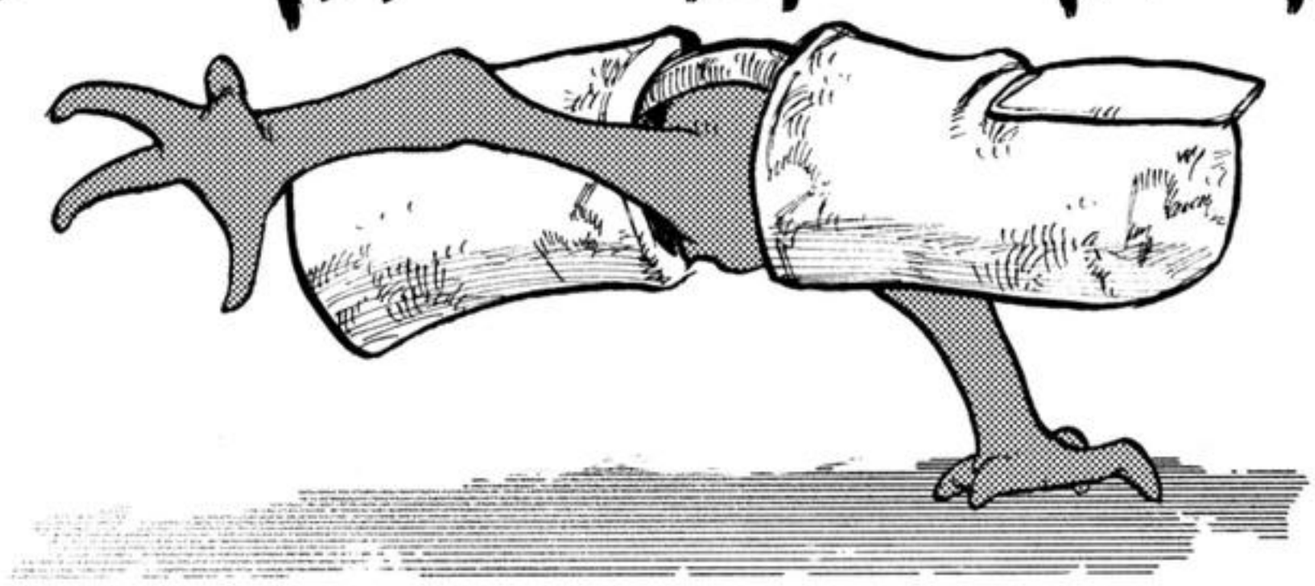
AS FOR THEIR WHEREABOUTS— LEAVE THAT TO ME.

I KNOW A GOOD INFORMATION BROKER.

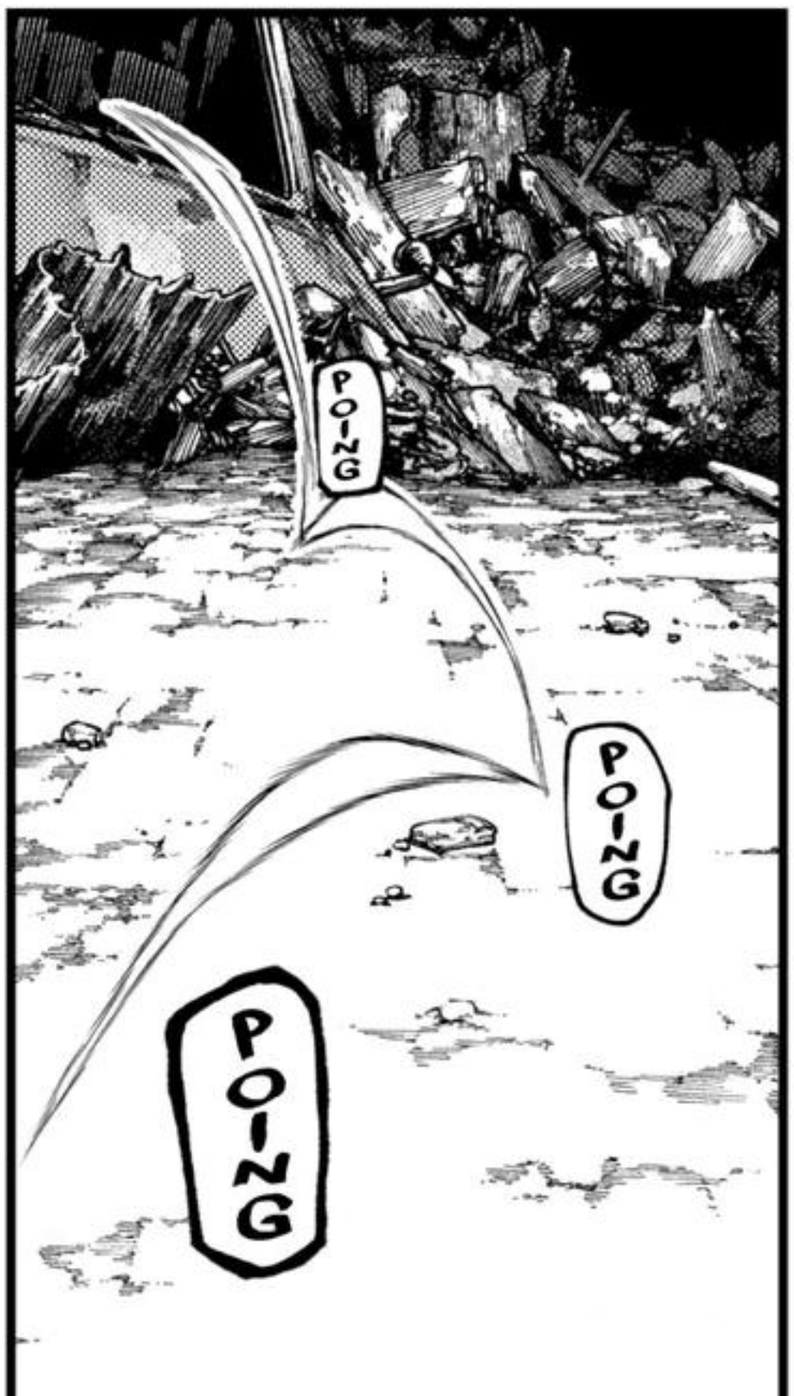


TEP TEP TEP TEP TEP TEP TEP

TEP TEP TEP TEP TEP TEP TEP



TUMP



"WHO IS OUR BOSS"...?

UH, BUNDUS... WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO ASK?

SO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET IMPORTANT CLEANER INTEL OUT OF ME BY ASKING SEEMINGLY POINTLESS QUESTIONS?

I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING THAT COULD BE DAMAGING TO THE CLEANERS.

EXACTLY WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE.

IF IT'S A DIFFICULT QUESTION, SHALL I BREAK IT DOWN FOR YOU?

WAIT.

I'M VERY MUCH AN *INDIVIDUALIST.*

OH, PLEASE DON'T MISUNDER-STAND ME.

IT'S A SIMPLE EXCHANGE OF INFORMATION BETWEEN *YOU* AND *ME.*

SO YOU CAN ANSWER HOWEVER YOU LIKE, AND THAT INFORMATION WILL NOT GO TO THE RAIDERS.

THIS QUESTION COMES PURELY FROM MY OWN PERSONAL CURIOSITY AND THIRST FOR KNOWL-EDGE.

YOU'LL JUST GET CLOSER TO MISSING BEDDY-BYE TIME.

YOU'RE WELCOME TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT IF YOU DON'T TRUST ME, BUT UNTIL YOU ANSWER, I WON'T MAKE A MOVE, AND YOU CAN'T LEAVE.

...I'LL ONLY ANSWER HOW *I* LIKE.

FINE. BUT IN EXCHANGE ...

...

ALL RIGHT...

...

WHAT IS CORVUS'S FAVORITE FOOD?

HOW OLD IS HE?

I THINK HE SAID THAT...

...HE LIKES... SWEETS?

NO ONE EVER TOLD ME.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN HIM USE HIS VITAL INSTRUMENT?

NO...

HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN WITH THE CLEANERS?

...I DON'T KNOW...

WHAT DOES HE DO FOR FUN WHEN HE GOES OUT?

...I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM DO ANY-THING...

...

BUT EVERY ONE OF HIS QUESTIONS IS SO MUCH MORE MUNDANE THAN I EXPECTED!

I'M NOT EVEN REALLY SURE WHAT I'M SAYING ANYMORE!!

I WAS SUPPOSED TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE SITUATION AND FUDGE THE ANSWERS TO ANY QUESTIONS THAT COULD LEAD TO TROUBLE.

OH, NO.

IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING FAST, HE'LL GET LASTING WRINKLES ON HIS FACE!!

THIS IS SO HARD!!

DEAR IS STARTING TO GET ANNOYED!!

HM?

NOT GOOD!

イライライライ

IF YOU BOYS LOSE, THE PLAN IS TO OFFER YOU UP TO THE TRASH BEASTS.

TUMP

NOW IT'S MY TURN.

NO, UH.

IT'S TRUE. I DON'T KNOW ...

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT.

THAT'S ENOUGH.

I GET WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

ベコ DENT

ベコ DENT

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE SEEN ANY OF THEM OR NOT.

BUT THE RAIDERS HAVE SUCCEEDED IN CREATING A FEW OF OUR OWN TRASH BEASTS.

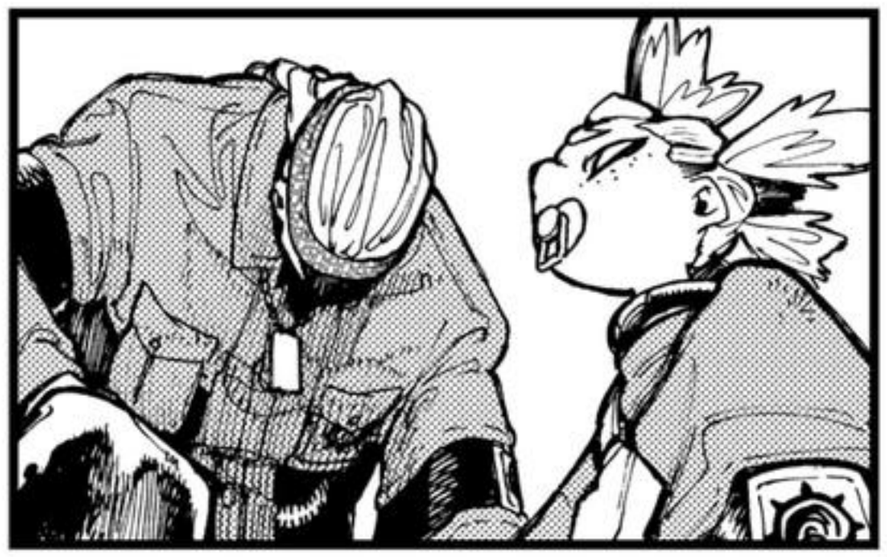
I THINK HE JUST BLURTED SOME REALLY IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

...DEAR.

DO MY EARS DECEIVE ME...?

...THAT IS WORTHY OF AN EQUIVALENT EXCHANGE.

BRO... YOU GAVE ME INFORMA-TION...



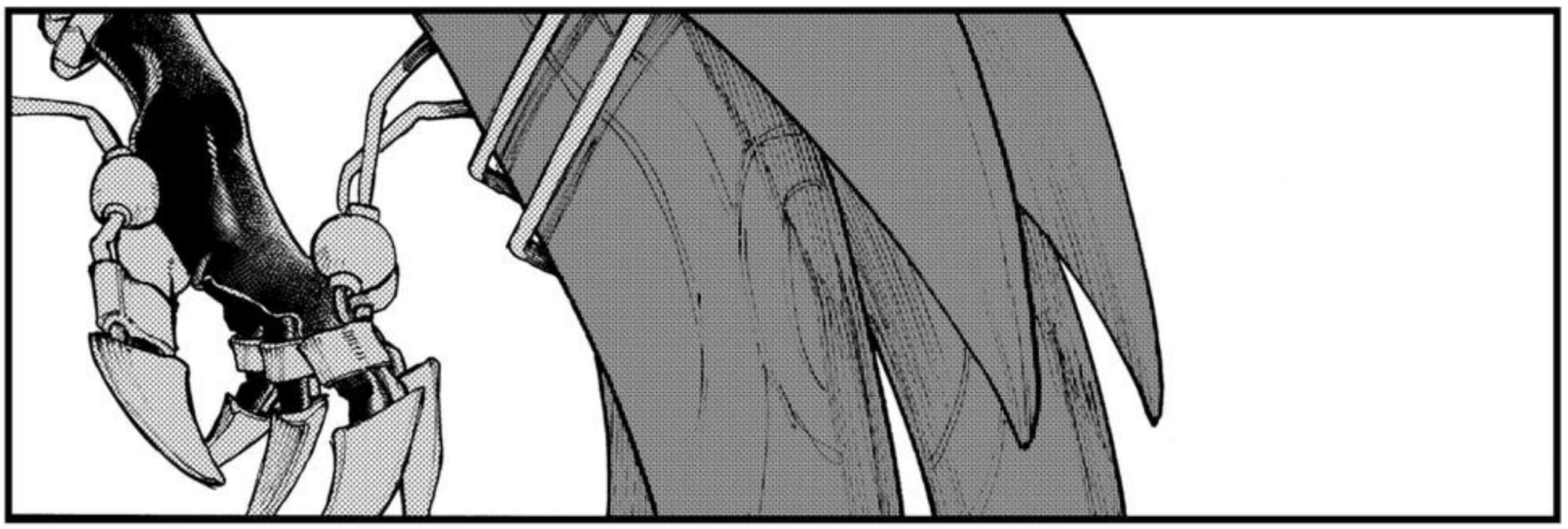
YOU'VE TOLD ME A LOT ABOUT CORVUS.

...INSTANT-LY MAKES HIM MORE HUMAN.

DESPITE HIS MYSTERIOUS AURA, HE LIKES SWEETS. THAT INFORMATION ALONE...

NOW I KNOW HE'S KEPT IT HIDDEN, EVEN FROM HIS OWN TEAM.

EVEN THEY DON'T KNOW WHO HE REALLY IS.



YOU DON'T GOTTA HIDE IT ANYMORE, Y'KNOW?

YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME.

SO NOW I GOTTA HOLD MYSELF BACK, OR NORMAL GUYS CAN'T HOPE TO BEAT ME ANYMORE.

THING IS, I'VE BEEN AT IT TOO MANY TIMES WITH GUYS WHO ARE WAY TOUGHER THAN ME.

...AND NEVER WIN. THAT'S WHAT ENERGIZES ME THE MOST.

I LIKE TO FIGHT FOR REAL. TO FIGHT AND FIGHT AND FIGHT AND FIGHT...

I CAN DARE TO HOPE THAT I'VE FINALLY FOUND SOMEBODY OTHER THAN THE BOSS WHO CAN WIPE THE FLOOR WITH ME!!

SO, YEAH... I CAN LOOK FORWARD TO THIS FIGHT, RIGHT?

CAAA AA'T I?

AH HA, ZANKA, MY FRIEND! IT'S OKAY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE IT ANYMORE!!

WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME, YOU'RE FREE!!

POING

POING

WAHOOOO!!!

AHH HA HA HA HA!

SO SHOW ME... SHOW ME!

CLEANERS, RAIDERS— NONE OF THAT MATTERS!!!

SHOW ME THE BRUTALITY HIDDEN INSIDE YOU.

SWOOO スウ…

…

SIGH...

I'M ALL OUTTA TRICKS.

BUT...

PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 54: GIFTED AND NOT

LIVING CREATURES ARE STRANGE, FASCINATING THINGS.

THEY CHANGE SHAPE, ADAPTING TO THE ENVIRONMENT IN WHICH THEY LIVE.

...YOU CAN SOMETIMES FIND THE REMAINS OF SPECIES THAT CAN'T BE FOUND ON THE GROUND.

IN THE MOUN-TAINS OF FALLEN WASTE...

THE SAME GOES FOR PEOPLE.

I AM A ***GROUNDLING***, AND YOU ARE A ***SPHEREITE***.

SO WHY IS IT...

WHEN THEY LIVE IN DIFFERENT ENVIRONMENTS, THEIR ***HUMANNESS*** DIFFERS.

WHY IS IT THAT YOU HAVE THE SAME EYES AS A GROUNDLING LIKE ME?

DESPITE WHAT YOU MIGHT THINK, HE IS A GOOD JUDGE OF CHARACTER.

SO MY INTEREST WAS PIQUED EVEN MORE.

JABBER TOLD ME...

...THAT YOU AND I HAVE THE SAME SCENT.

...THIS IS A "MEET-ING"? YEAH, RIGHT...

I WANTED TO MEET YOU IN PERSON.

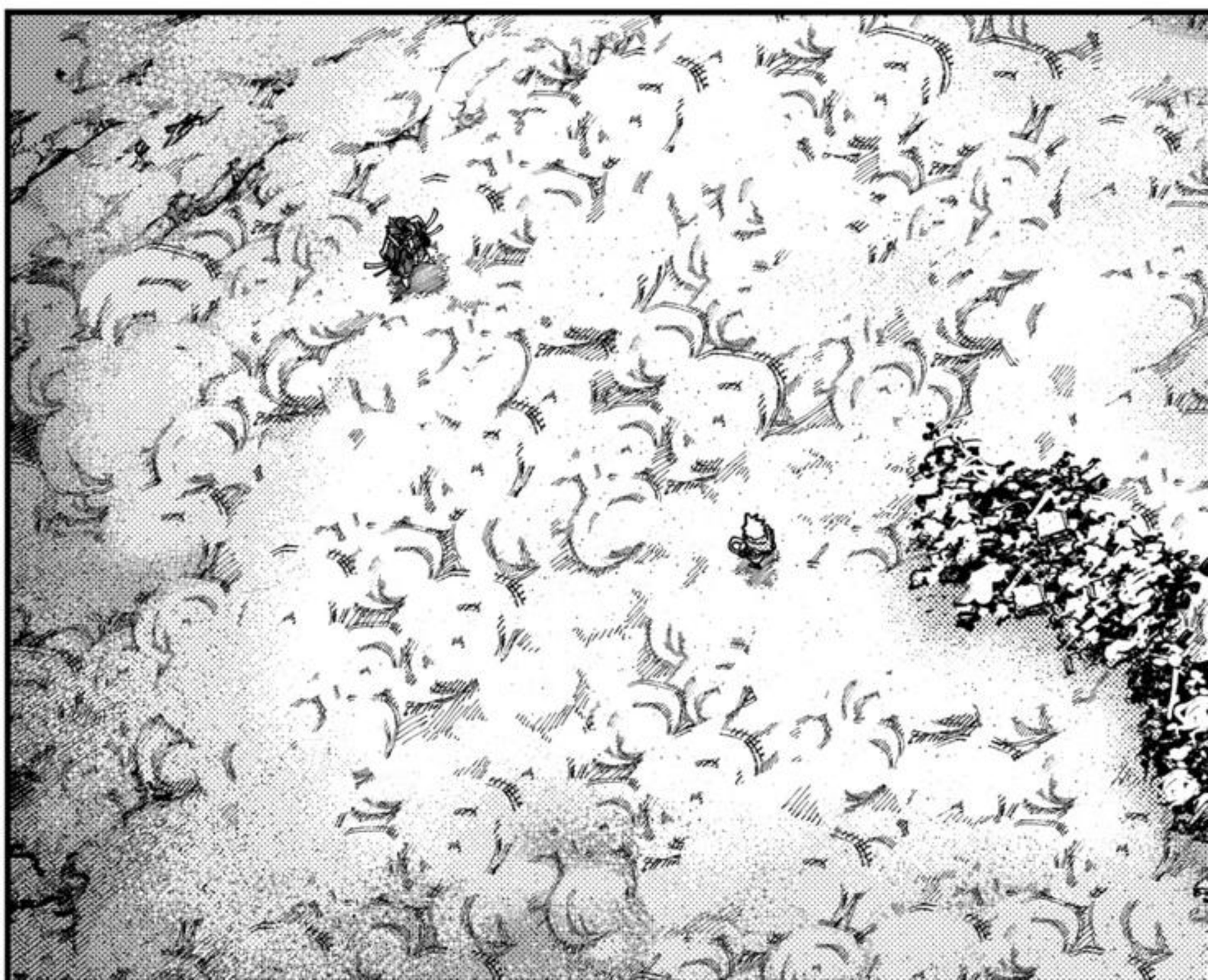
...COULDN'T YOU JUST WALK UP TO ME AND ***ASK*** ME LIKE A ***NORMAL*** PERSON?

IF YOU WANTED TO RECRUIT ME FOR SOME CRAZY SCHEME YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW IS POSSIBLE LIKE TOPPLING THE SPHERE...

F-FIRST OF ALL, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN RIDING SOMEBODY ELSE'S COATTAILS.

SO DON'T COME AT ME LIKE WE'RE THE SAME, AND LEAVE THE CLEANERS OUT OF IT!!

I WANNA GET TO THE SPHERE ON MY OWN TERMS, SO I CAN BEAT THE CRAP OUT OF THE GUYS I WANT TO BEAT.



RUDO.

DID YOU KNOW?

WHAT IS "NORMAL," ANYWAY?

...THERE ARE THOSE WHO WORSHIP THE TRASH THAT FALLS FROM THE SPHERE, BELIEVING IT TO BE A "BLESSING FROM HEAVEN."

AMONG THE GROUND-LINGS...

THEY ACCEPT IT AS A BLESSING, PAY IT OBEISANCE...

OR DISCARDED LUMBER THAT PIERCES THEIR BONES AND CRUSHES THEIR FLESH.

WHETHER IT BE FOOD WASTE THAT IS ROTTED ALL THE WAY THROUGH.

...AND FORCE OTHERS TO DO THE SAME.

IF YOU FIGHT IT...

...YOU BECOME A HERETIC.

EVEN IF SOMETHING MIGHT SEEM BIZARRE TO AN OUTSIDER, ONCE YOU'VE BEEN DESENSITIZED, IT BECOMES DAILY LIFE, THEN "COMMON SENSE."

IN THIS WORLD, YOU CAN'T KNOW WHO MAY BE SUFFERING FROM THIS POISON WITHOUT SOME SORT OF CATALYST.

BUT THERE IS A QUICK AND EASY WAY TO SNAP THEM OUT OF THE POISON'S DELUSIONS.

TO BE SURE, SOME OF THIS COMMON SENSE CAN BE CONSIDERED BENEFICIAL.

BUT THE COMMON SENSE CREATED BY FANATICS IS A ***DEADLY POISON*** THAT WILL CONTINUE TO EAT AWAY AT A PERSON, WITHOUT THEM EVER KNOWING IT.

CRUNCH

SHOCK THEIR SYSTEM.

A SHOCK CAN BE QUITE USEFUL.

CRUNCH CRUNCH

CRUNCH MUNCH

IT LETS YOU FORCIBLY DRAW OUT WHAT SOME-ONE IS HIDING INSIDE THEM.

WITH A SHOCK FROM JABBER.

YOU HAD YOUR INNER SELF DRAGGED OUT ONCE YOURSELF.

!!!

THERE'S A POSSIBILITY THAT WHOEVER IS FIGHTING JABBER NOW...

...WILL HAVE THEIR INNER SELF DRAGGED OUT INTO THE OPEN...

HUH...

I SUPPOSE THAT WOULD MEAN...

HUD

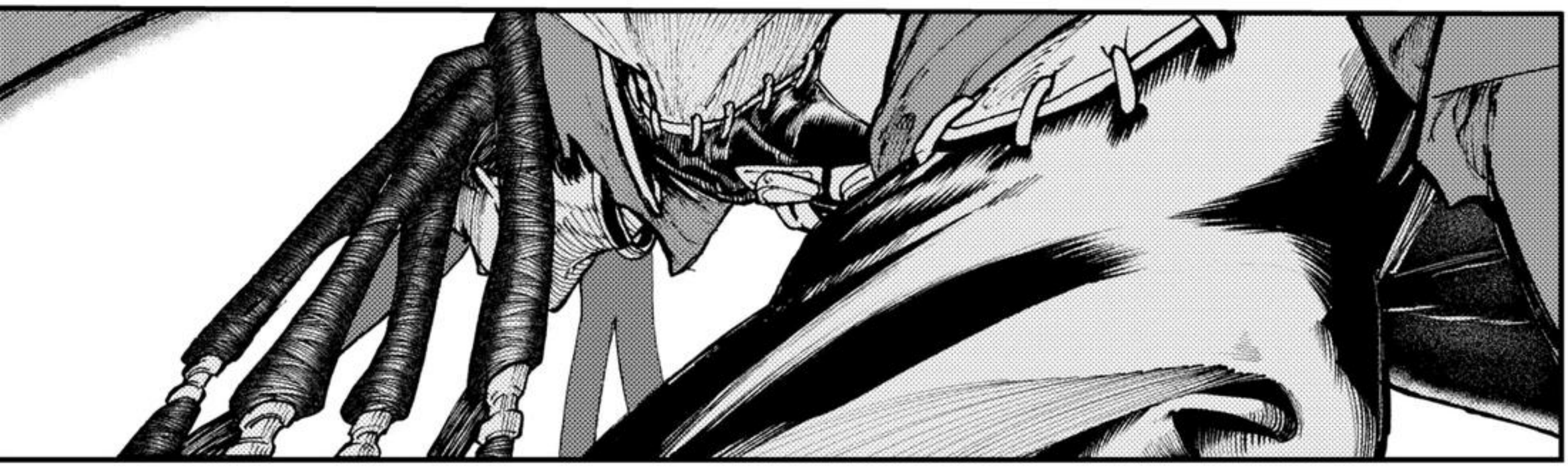
OR PERHAPS ...

...THEY MIGHT GIVE IN TO THE SHOCK...

ゴッ

SMASH

ゴッ!!



ゴッ!!

SKZHH

...AND BE CRUSHED.

HE'S ANOTHER ONE O' THEM.

AW, MAN, IT'S ANOTHER ONE.

HE'S ONE OF...

...THEM GENIUSES.

ALL THE, "I WASN'T FIGHTIN' FOR REAL." AN' THE, "I WAS HOLDIN' BACK."

HOW YA GONNA EXPECT ME TO BEAT A GUY LIKE THAT?

BUT WHEN THEY'RE LEGIT, YA CAN TELL BY THE REAL GENUINE LOOK IN THEIR EYES.

I'VE SEEN A CRAPLOAD OF DUMBASSES WHO SAY SHIT LIKE THAT WHEN THEY WANT YA TO THINK THEY'RE MORE GIFTED THAN THEY REALLY ARE.

"THERE AIN'T NO WAY AN AVERAGE JOE CAN BEAT INNATE TALENT."

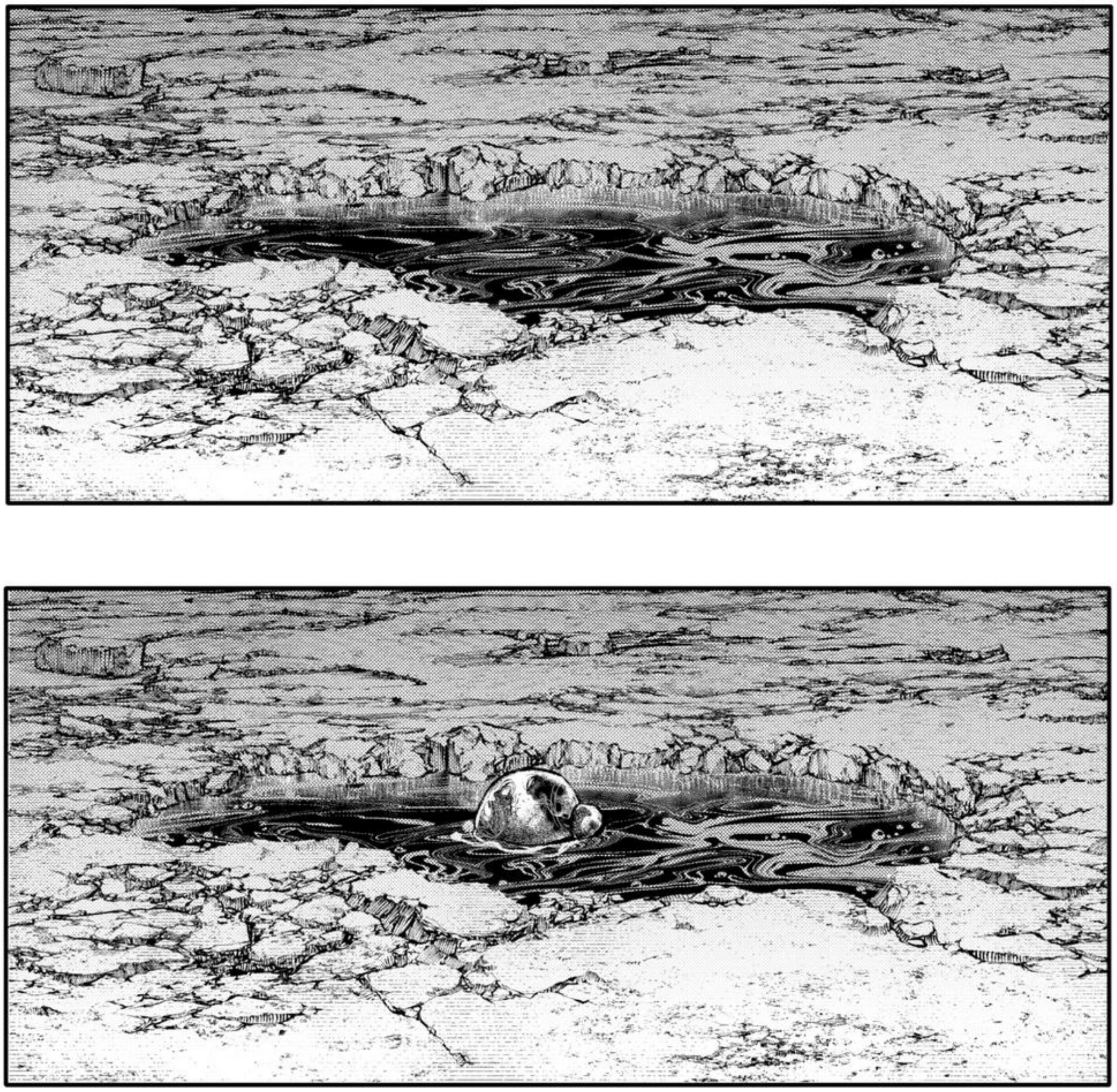
FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD... NO MATTER WHERE I GO, IT'S ALL THE SAME.

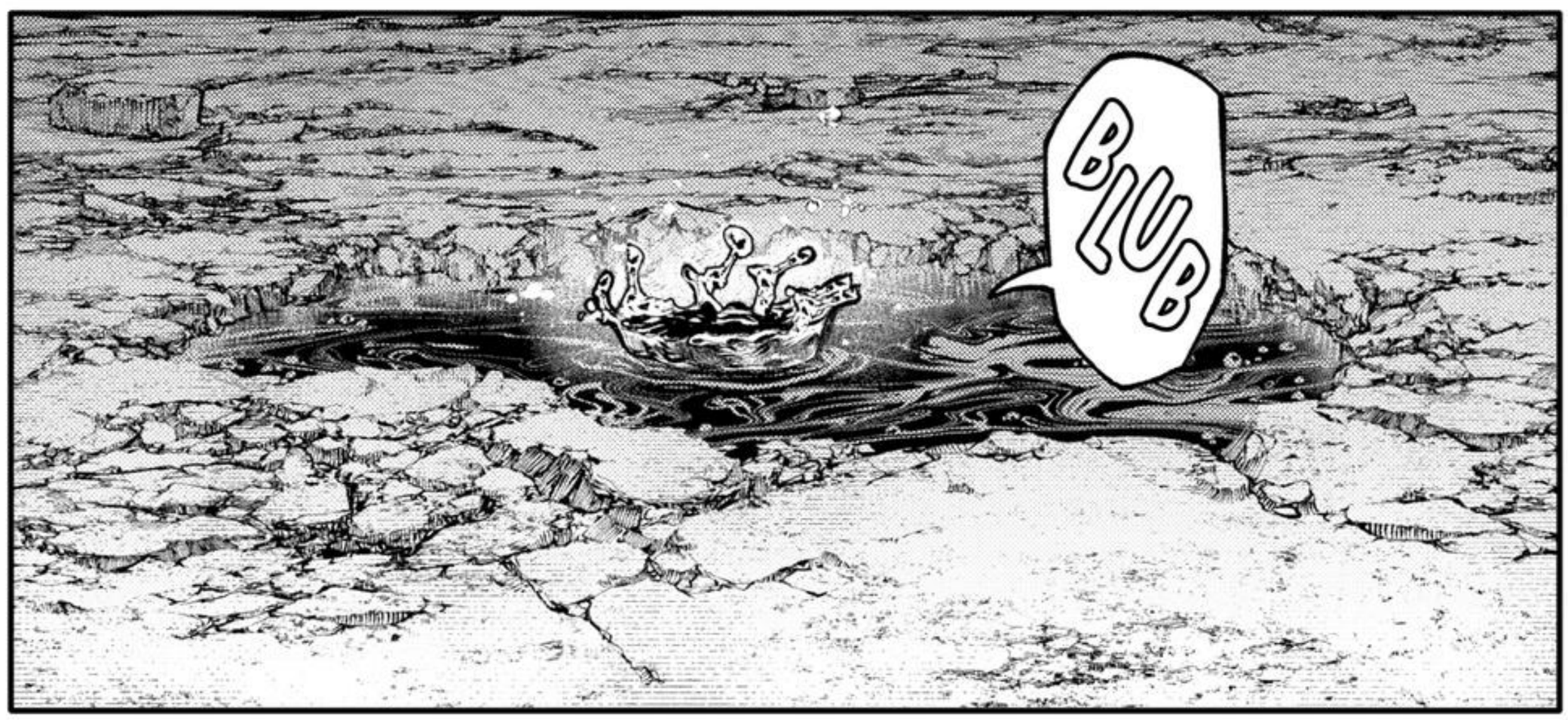
...WHAT MAKES BEATIN' 'EM SO DAMN SATIS-FYIN'!!!

WHICH IS EXACTLY...

PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 55: THE DIFFERENCE





SLASH

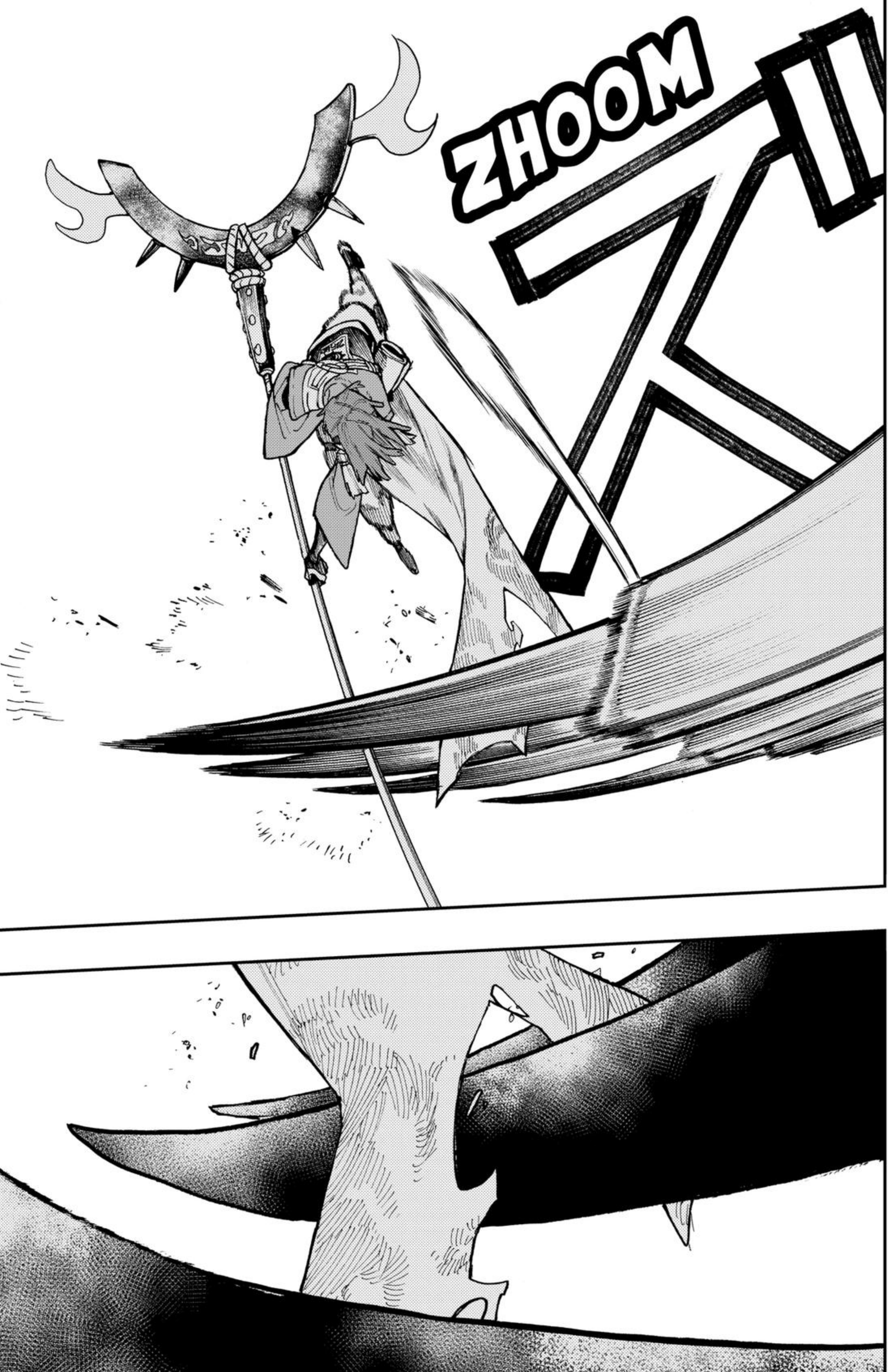
GRRK

KLASH

VRNG

VRNG

KLAK


ZHOOM

WHA ?!

TUMP

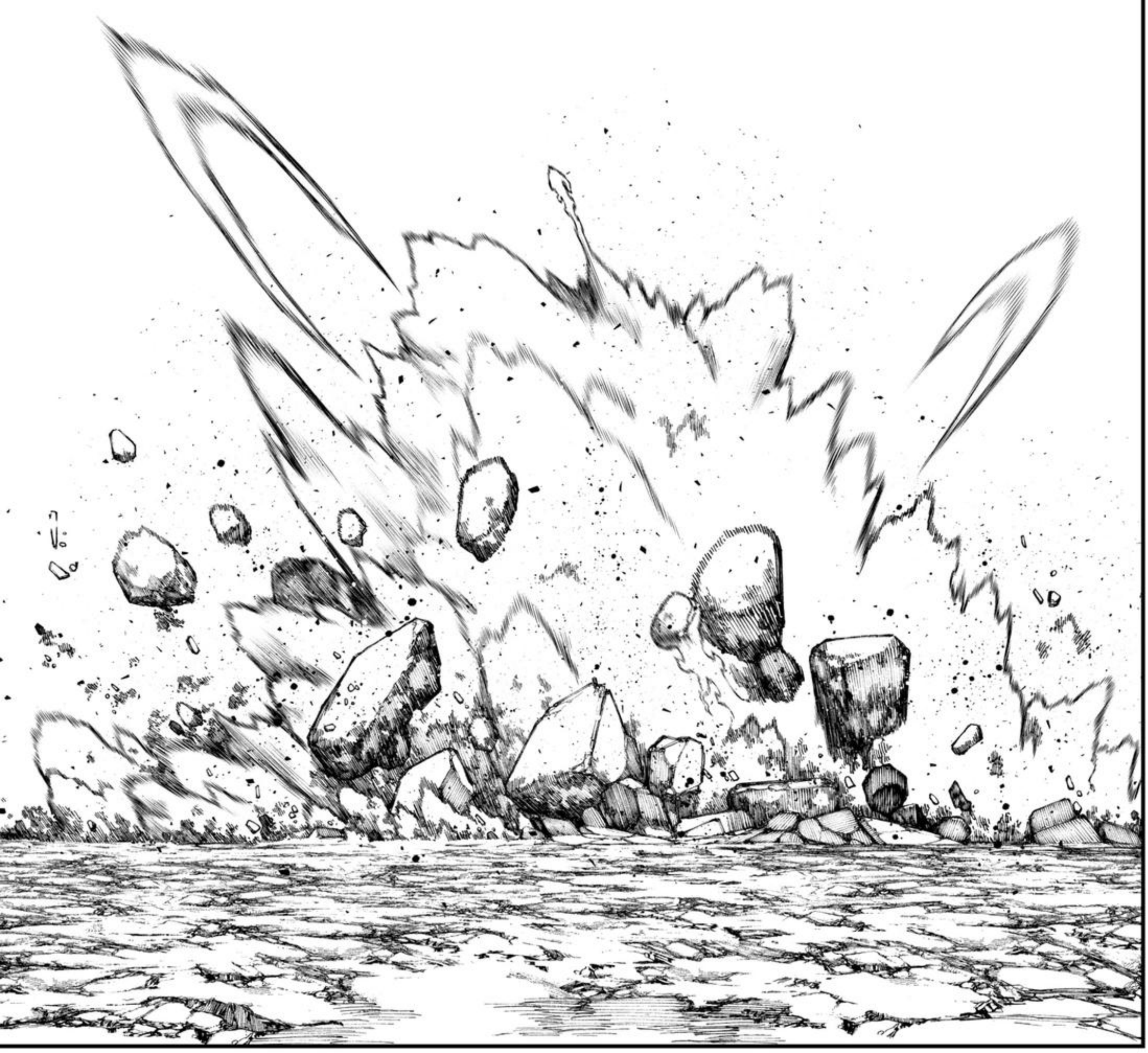
ZANKA, MY FRIEND!

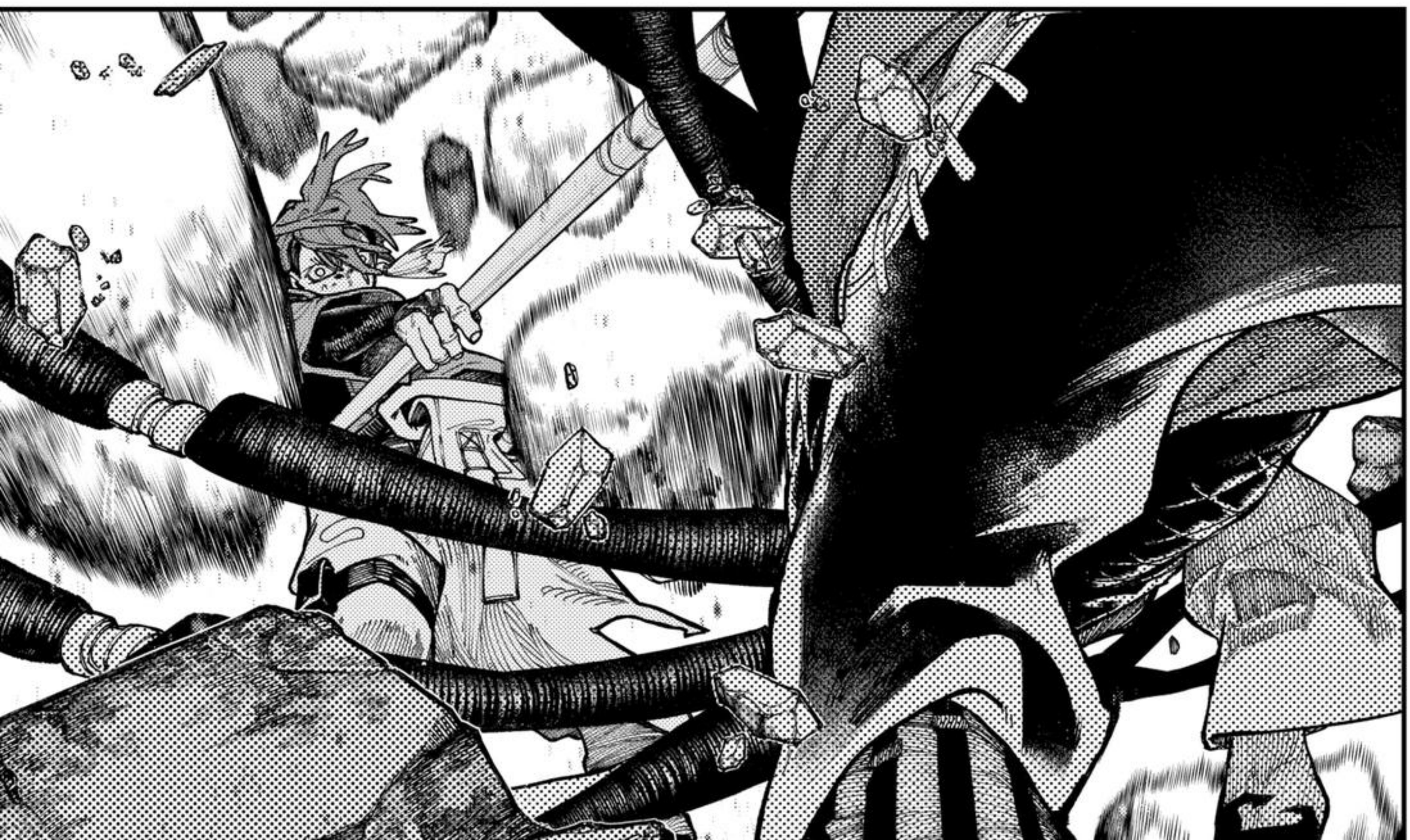
IS IT ME, OR IS ALL YOU'RE DOING DODGING EVERYTHING?!

GOT IT?!!

MAKE SURE YOU DON'T DIE!

HERE COMES MY NEXT MOVE.





STORMY WEATHER!

GRK
GRK
GRK
GRK
GRK
GRK
GRK
GRK

WHAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

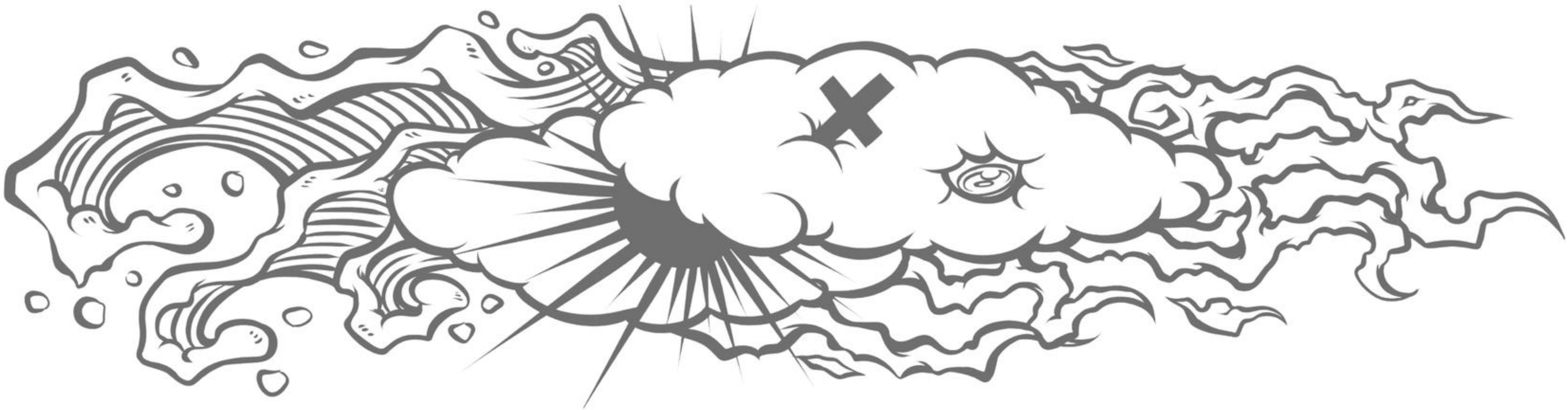
BAM

BAM

ZRR SH

SO IS IT GAME OVER?

GACHIAKUTA



PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 56: THE REASON I FIGHT

NRGH!

GRIND

RNG-
RNG-
RNG!

YOU CAUGHT MY CLAWS WITH YOUR *TEETH...?*

OH?!

GRG

GRG

GRG

YOU'RE A *FIGHTER* !!!

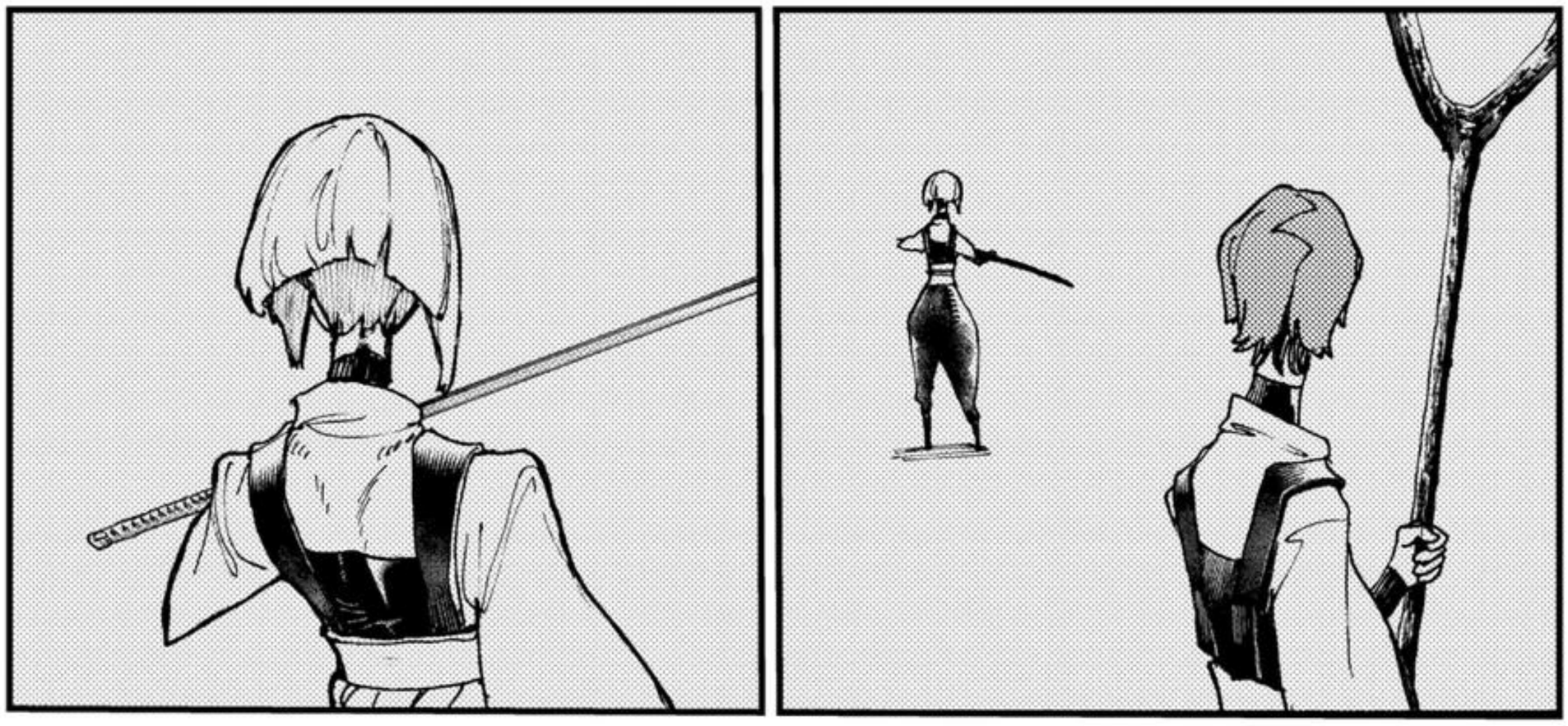
GRG

GRG

IT AIN'T OVER YET...

CLENCH

NOT YET.



I CAN'T DIE...
...UNTIL I PROVE IT!!

WHAM

KA-KRAK

POW

HRAGH!

OW!!

GH

RR

GH

AGH

...AND THEN YOU *PUNCHED* IT!

YOU *BROKE* MY RIB...

YOU'RE A REAL DAMN SADIST!!

GKK
ガガガ
GKK
GKK
GKK
ガガガ

THAT'S IT! SHOW ME MORE OF THE GOOD STUFF!!

I *KNEW* YOU STILL HAD SOME-THING UP YOUR SLEEVE!!

KHA HA-AH!

HA HA!

LEMME TELL YA SOME-THIN'!!

BUT ME? I DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO THAT GARBAGE!!

SCUZZBALLS LIKE *YOU* MIGHT HOLD BACK AN' BE ALL, "I WASN'T FIGHTIN' FOR REAL"!

I MAY BE AN AVERAGE JOE, BUT I *WILL* REACH YOUR LEVEL!

BUT DON'T YA WORRY !!

HIIIYA !!!

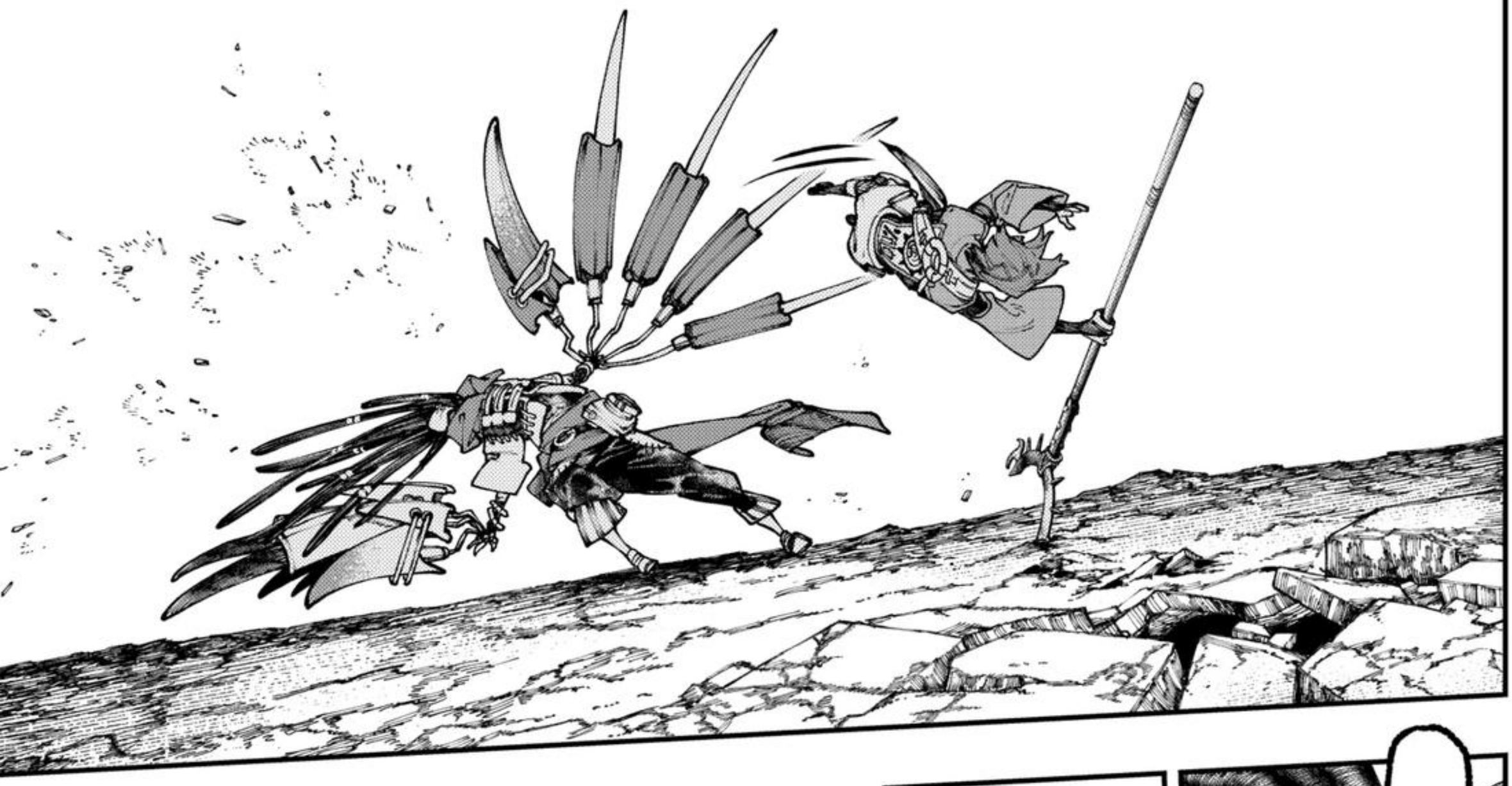
WHAM

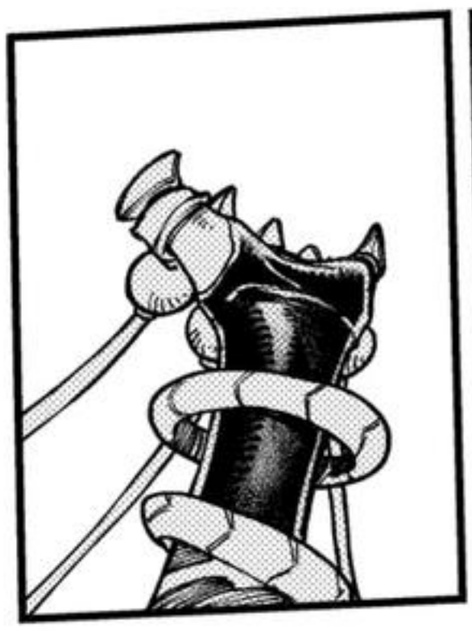
VWOOM

FSH

GRAB

WHAM

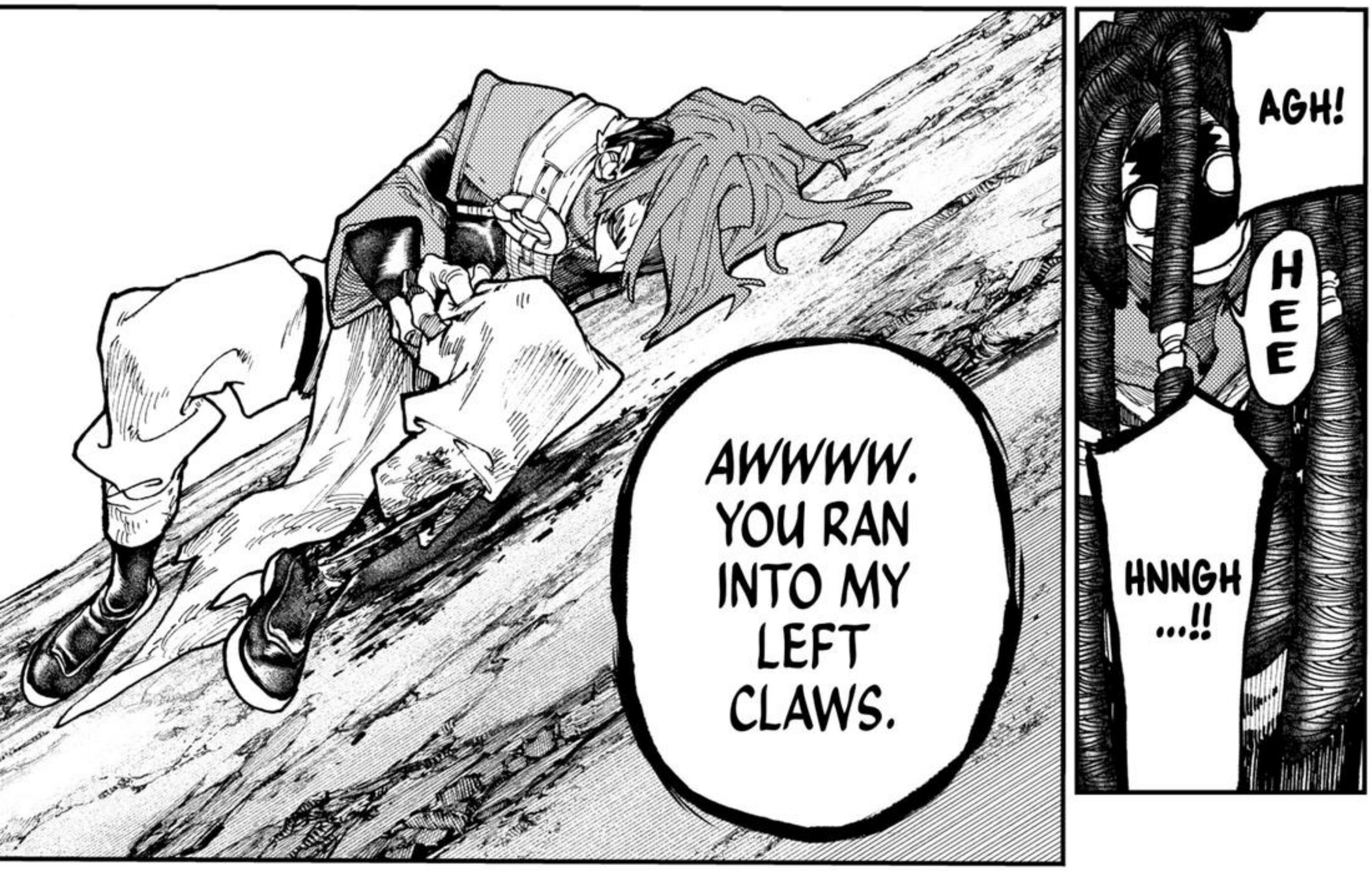


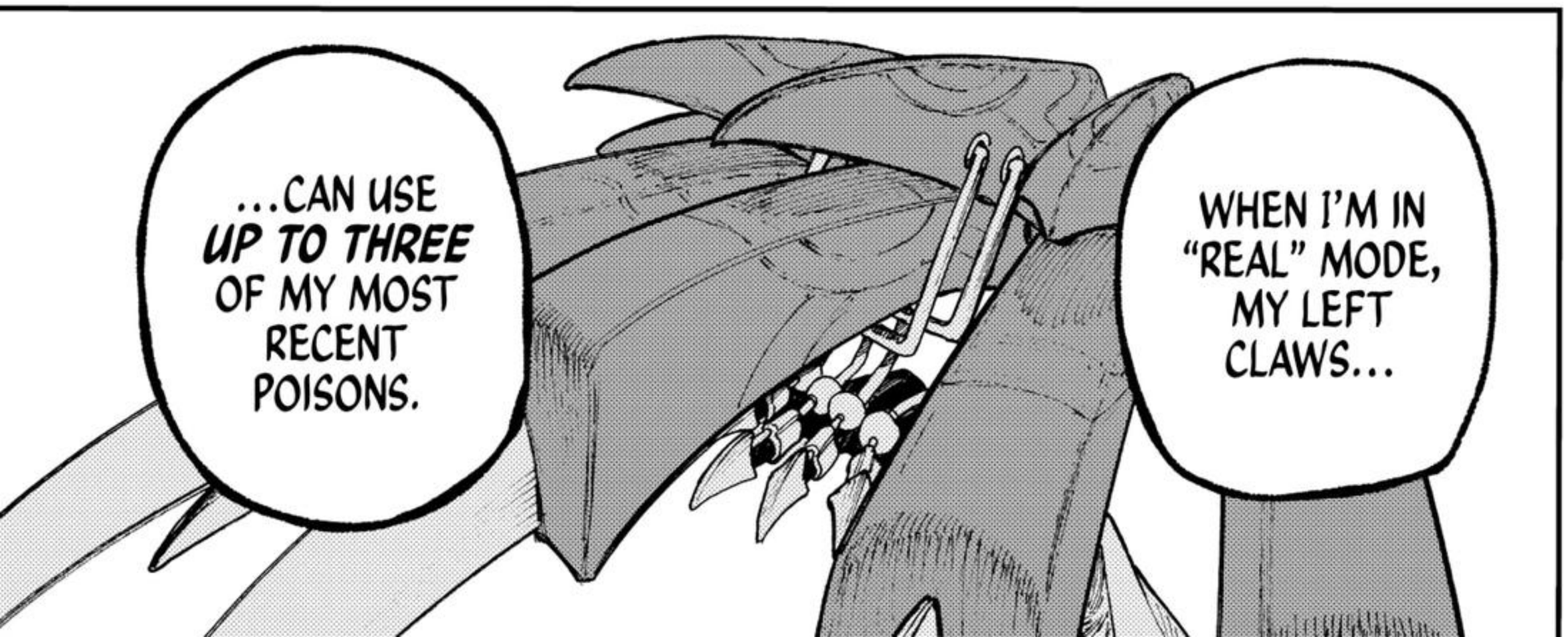


HOO HEE.
HEH HEE.

SLASH

KII
KA-THUD


AWWWW. YOU RAN INTO MY LEFT CLAWS.
AGH!
HEE
HNNGH ...!!


...CAN USE UP TO THREE OF MY MOST RECENT POISONS.
WHEN I'M IN "REAL" MODE, MY LEFT CLAWS...

OOZE

POISON TO MAKE YOU LOSE ALL FEELING.

POISON TO GIVE YOU A VENOMEN-ALOUSLY GOOD TIME.

AND...

THE GLUBURBLOUS POISON I PICKED UP A MINUTE AGO.

PULSE

PULSE

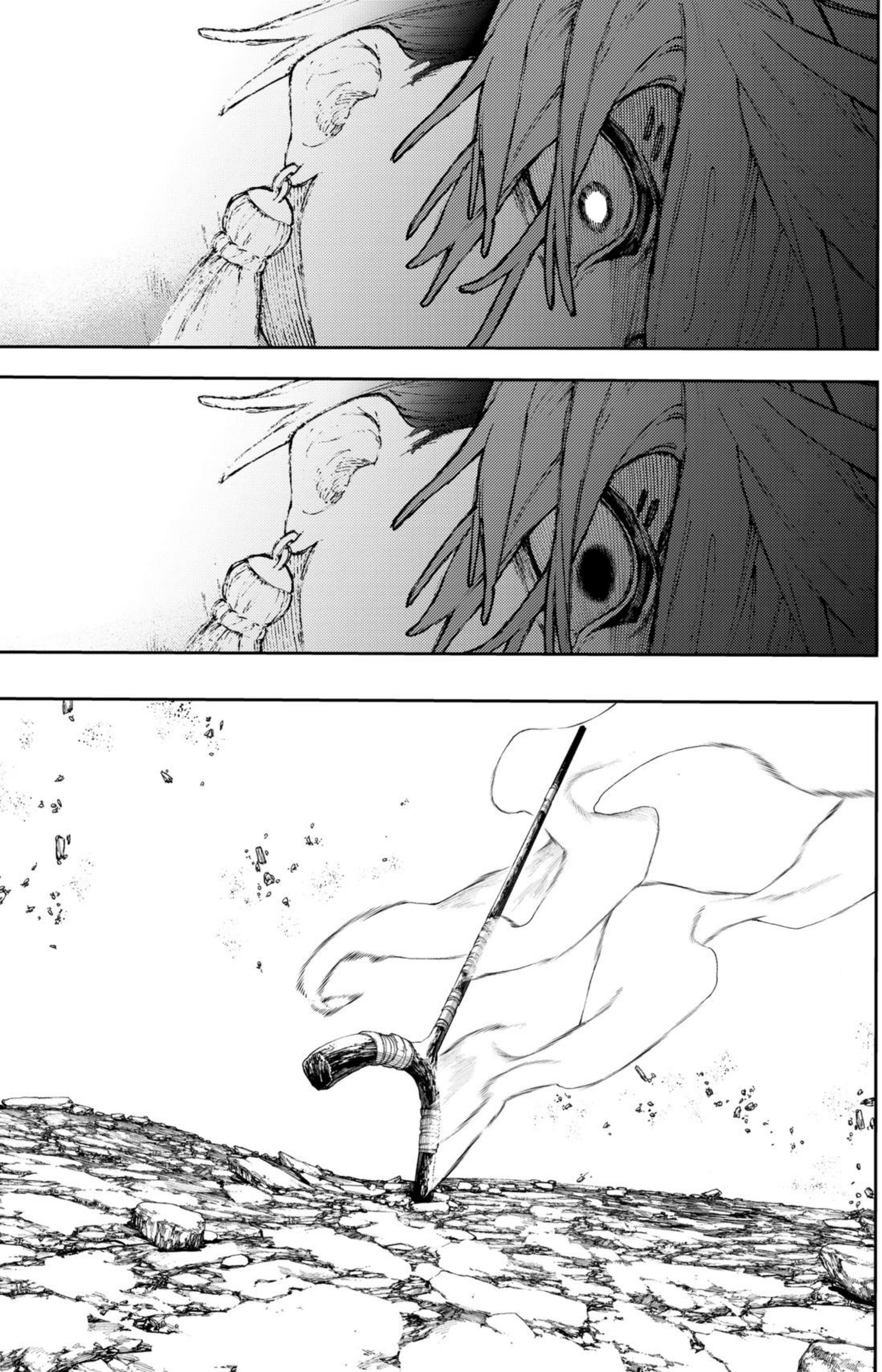
...WAIT.

WASN'T THIS SUPPOSED TO BE BETTER THAN GETTING POOP ON YOU?

KA-

SHUNK

REEEALLY?



PACHAMAMA

CHAPTER 57:
MEMORIES OF AN AVERAGE JOE

RAT TLE

RAT TLE

RA TTLE

STALWART.

AND VIRTUOUS.

FOR GENERATIONS, WE, THE NIJIKU FAMILY...

...HAVE UPHELD THE HONOR OF OUR NOBLE BLOOD.

...HAVE EARNED THE RANK OF HELL GUARD, AND TAKEN ON THE RESPONSIBILITY OF GOVERNING THE GROUND.

THUS, YOUR SISTER, BROTHER, AND I, MYSELF...

YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, DON'T YOU...

...ZANKA?

YES, SIR.

KAMUATARI
DISTRICT

THERE ARE MANY THREATS TO THOSE WHO LIVE ON THE GROUND.

TRASH BEASTS, RAINING REFUSE, ILLNESSES CAUSED BY TOXIC MATERIAL.

...WE MUST NEVER FORGET.

BUT...

THE GREATEST THREAT OF ALL...

...IS HUMAN BEINGS!!

HELL GUARDS PLAY A CRUCIAL ROLE IN OUR SOCIETY BY KEEPING THESE HUMANS IN LINE.

YOU WILL STUDY AND COMPETE TO BECOME THE TOUGHEST HELL GUARDS YOU CAN BE!

NOW THAT YOU HAVE ENROLLED AT THE CENTRAL HELL GUARD TRAINING ACADEMY, YOU CAN EXPECT TO FACE RIVALS AND RIGOROUS TRIALS.

LOOK, IT'S THAT SAME OLD SPEECH AGAIN.

IS IT NEW TRAINEE SEASON ALREADY?

スタスタスタ SKFF SKFF SKFF

RUMOR HAS IT ONE OF THE NEW KIDS IS CRAZY GOOD.

BOY OR GIRL?

GIRL.

REALLY?! I WONDER WHICH ONE'S HER.

スタスタス SKFF SKFF

YEAH, HIS DAD OWNS THIS TOWN. DAMN RIGHT HE'S DIFFER-ENT...

HE'S GOT GIFTED BLOOD...

...

SAME OLD ZANKA. JUST LOOKING AT HIM TELLS YA HE AIN'T LIKE THE REST OF US...

THE NIJIKUS ARE AN ELITE FAMILY. EVERY ONE OF 'EM'S A HELL GUARD.

AN' HE'S ALWAYS AT THE TOP OF THE CLASS.

BUT EVEN STILL, THAT ZANKA DON'T BUCKLE A WHIT UNDER ALL THAT PRESSURE.

...ARE HEAD OVER HEELS FOR 'IM.

I BET ALL THE GIRLS...

TGRRR

NOT LIKE WE CAN DO NOTHIN' 'BOUT IT. WE'RE JUST AVERAGE JOES.

HA!

WHATEVER. LET HIM GRADUATE TOP OF THE CLASS AND SIT ON HIS GOLDEN THRONE.

YA CAN'T BEAT GENIUS, NO MATTER HOW HARD YA TRY.

ガラ

RATTLE

DAMN RIGHT YA CAN'T!!

REAL TALK, DON'T GO 'PUTTIN' ME ON THE SAME LEVEL 'AS THESE 'CHUMPS.

THEY GOT NO IDEA HOW HARD I WORK...

RRRAH!!!

...WHEN THERE AIN'T ANYBODY LOOKIN'.

SNIFF スン JUST YOU WATCH.

I'LL TAKE FIRST PLACE.

AND YA WON'T EVEN SEE ME BREAK A SWEAT.

ガラッ
RATTLE

KLAK
KLAK

HEH.

ATTEN-
TION.

ZSSHH

CLATTER CLATTER CLATTER

カ!! カ!! カ!!

AT EASE.

THOSE OF YOU IN THIS ROOM HAVE SPENT THREE YEARS IN RIGOROUS TRAINING.

WE WARMLY WELCOME ANYONE WHO SHOWS TALENT.

AND SO...

IN RE-CENT DAYS,

WE HAVE SEEN A RISE IN CRIMINAL GIVER ACTIVITY.

THIS MEANS THAT WE MUST TRAIN YOU INTO HELL GUARDS THAT ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD YOUR OWN EVEN AGAINST GIVERS.

TUP TUP
...ﾄﾄ

ﾆﾆ

ｻﾗｰ...
FWSH

...TO MAKE AN **EXCEPTION,** AND ASSIGN A TRAINEE WITH EXCEPTIONAL TALENT TO THIS CLASS.

THIS YEAR, WE HAVE DECIDED...

I WAS ABOUT TO LEARN AN IMPORTANT LESSON.

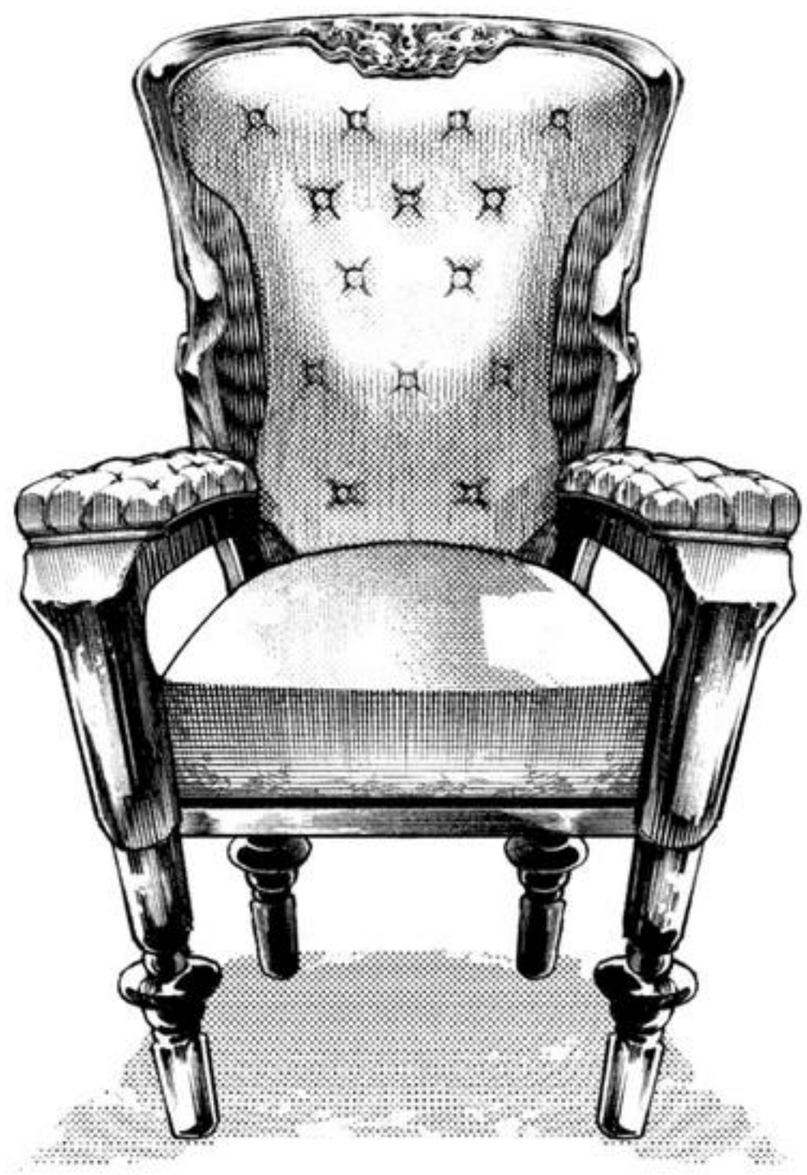
SHE GREW UP IN THE SLUMS, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU SHE IS CAPABLE.

FACED WITH THE REAL DEAL, I WAS ABOUT TO FIND OUT...

...WHAT MY STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES REALLY WERE.

PACHAMAMA

THE GOLDEN THRONE...



...IS A CHAIR AT THE TRAINING ACADEMY THAT IS SAID TO BE THE MOST NOBLE OF SEATS.

FSSHHH サァアア

THE RIGHT TO SIT ON THIS THRONE...

...IS GIVEN ONLY TO THE MOST OUTSTANDING TRAINEE OF THE YEAR.

SHIKI

CLAP

CLAP

MAGNIFI-
CENT!!

YOU ARE EVERY BIT AS SKILLED AS I HAD ANTICIPATED.

TO OUTMATCH EVERY STUDENT IN THIS CLASS IN YOUR VERY FIRST MOCK BATTLE!!

CHAPTER 58: INFERIORITY OF AN AVERAGE JOE

...

YOU HAVE A VERY REAL CHANCE OF REACHING THE GOLDEN THRONE...

...HYO.

TEACH DIDN'T HAFTA GIVE HER SO MUCH GLOWING PRAISE...

I DON'T CARE IF SHE DID GROW UP IN THE SLUMS. I DON'T LIKE HER BLASÉ ATTITUDE.

...YO, WHAT IS HER **DEAL?**

HER FIGHTIN' STYLE IS SO CRUDE. SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW THE BASICS. AND SHE HONESTLY BELIEVES SHE CAN BE A HELL GUARD?

SHE THINKS SHE CAN LOOK DOWN ON US JUST 'CAUSE SHE BEAT US ONE TIME.

AND, LIKE, NOT TO MENTION, BUT I'VE BEEN FEELIN' KINDA SICK TODAY, Y'KNOW?

AH, HA HA!

ME, TOO. IF I'D HAD A CHANCE TO GET THE HANG OF HER STYLE FIRST, I COULDA BEAT HER SCRAWNY ASS, NO SWEAT.

YEAH! THAT'S WHAT THREW ME OFF. I ONLY LOST **THIS TIME** 'CAUSE HER STYLE WAS SO UNEX-PECTED.

...THOUGH, SHE EVEN BEAT THE AMAZING ZANKA.

UH.

OH, MAN.

ZAN—

SHE WAS REAL TOUGH.

I DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE.

GLAD I GOT TO SEE A NEW STYLE OF FIGHTIN'.

...LOOKS LIKE... I GOT A LOT MORE TRAININ' TO DO.

GRI TCH

HRGH!!!

GRITCH

GRITCH

HNGH...!!!

RRRGH...!!!

GRITCH

GRITCH

GRR ...!!!

SNGH

RNGH ...

HRRNGH ...!!!

WHAM

HRAAGHH!!!

...IT'S NO BIGGIE. JUST MEANS I STILL AIN'T WORKIN' HARD ENOUGH...

HUFF

...!

HUFF

NNNGH...!

HUFF

YOU'RE DRIPPING.

SHE... SHE AIN'T BEAT ME YET...!!

I AM THE BEST...

BLOOD.

...

?!

?!

UH...

DID SHE HEAR ...?!

UHHH...

WH-WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HERE?!!

I THOUGHT YA WENT BACK TO CLASS!

WIPE

WIPE

ゴシ

ゴシ

NO. I WAS LOOKING FOR SOME WATER TO DRINK.

WHAT IS THE POINT OF SITTING ON THIS "GOLDEN THRONE"?

...ANYWAY, YA GOT SOME REAL PRODI-GIOUS SKILLS THERE.

GRIN

GOTTA STAY COOL...

SPLURSH

ONLY JUST GOT HERE, AN' ALREADY IN THE RUNNIN' FOR THE GOLDEN THRONE.

IT'S EVERYBODY'S DREAM.

A LOTTA FAMOUS PEOPLE HAVE SAT ON THAT THRONE...

YA GET TO BE, LIKE, A HELL GUARD LEGEND, OR CONSIDERED ONE OF THE CENTRAL BIGWIGS.

WELL...

RIGHT, OKAY...

WELL, THAT IS, APPARENTLY MY SISTER NEVER SAT ON IT FOR SOME REASON, BUT...

WHAT'S THE POINT OF THAT?

BUT ISN'T IT JUST SITTING IN SOME CHAIR.

YOU JUST WANT PEOPLE TO TELL YOU YOU'RE AN AMAZING PERSON.

SO WHAT'S THE POINT OF DOING THAT?

WHEN **THE REAL DEAL** COMES ALONG, IT'S REAL EASY FOR THE **FAKES** TO START DEGENERATIN'.

AN' THEY DEGENERATE IN THE MOST OBVIOUS WAYS.

MAYBE.

I JUST WANTED SOMETHING FRESH.

DID YOU CUT YOUR HAIR?

THERE ARE THE FAKES WHAT COPY THE REAL DEAL.

TELL ME. IT'LL BE OUR SECRET.

HEY, HOW'D YA DO THAT THING THE OTHER DAY?

THE FAKES WHAT TRY AN' STEAL FROM THE REAL DEAL.

IT MAKES ME SICK.

MUST BE NICE TO BE A GENIUS. LIFE IS SO EASY.

THE FAKES WHAT SIT 'ROUND BADMOUTHIN' THE REAL DEAL.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A VERY SPECIAL LESSON TODAY.

BUT WHAT MAKES ME SICKEST OF ALL...

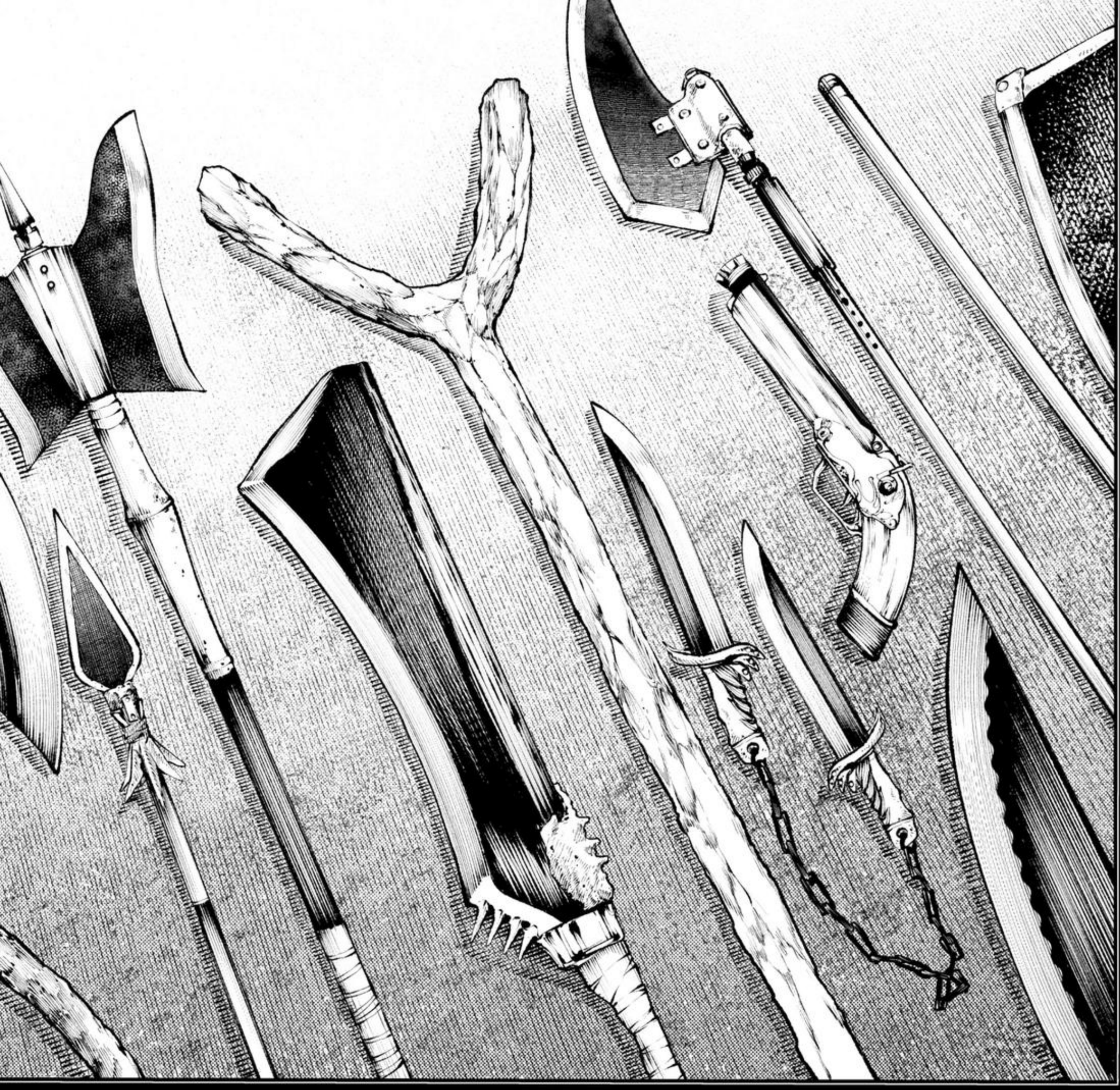
YOU WILL USE YOUR INSTINCTS TO CHOOSE THE BEST FROM AMONG THEM.

I HAVE HERE A SELECTION OF EVERY KIND OF WEAPON.

IT DEMON-STRATES A KEEN INSIGHT.

BUT THE ABILITY TO CHOOSE A SUPERIOR WEAPON THAT IS COMPATIBLE WITH ONE'S APTITUDES IS ANOTHER INDISPENSABLE SKILL.

A HELL GUARD IS SET APART BY THEIR SKILL IN A VARIETY OF DIFFERENT ARMS.



...IS THE FAKE WHO HAS THE AUDACIOUSNESS TO THINK HE'S DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE OTHER FAKES, AKA ME.

TO BE CONTINUED IN VOLUME 8

gachiakuta
character profile file
of the “cleaners”

Cleaners

清掃員

Equipment

装備

GACHIAKUTA

RUDO

AGE: ABOUT 15
HEIGHT: 163CM [5'4''] (LOOKS EVEN RUNTIER BECAUSE OF HIS CLOTHES, BABY FACE, AND HANDS)
BIRTHDAY: JULY 20TH
LIKES: LOVES SWEETS TO THE POINT OF INSANITY
DISLIKES: SPICY FOOD, SPHEREITES, THOSE WHO TRAMPLE ON OTHER PEOPLE'S TREASURES

RIYO REAPER

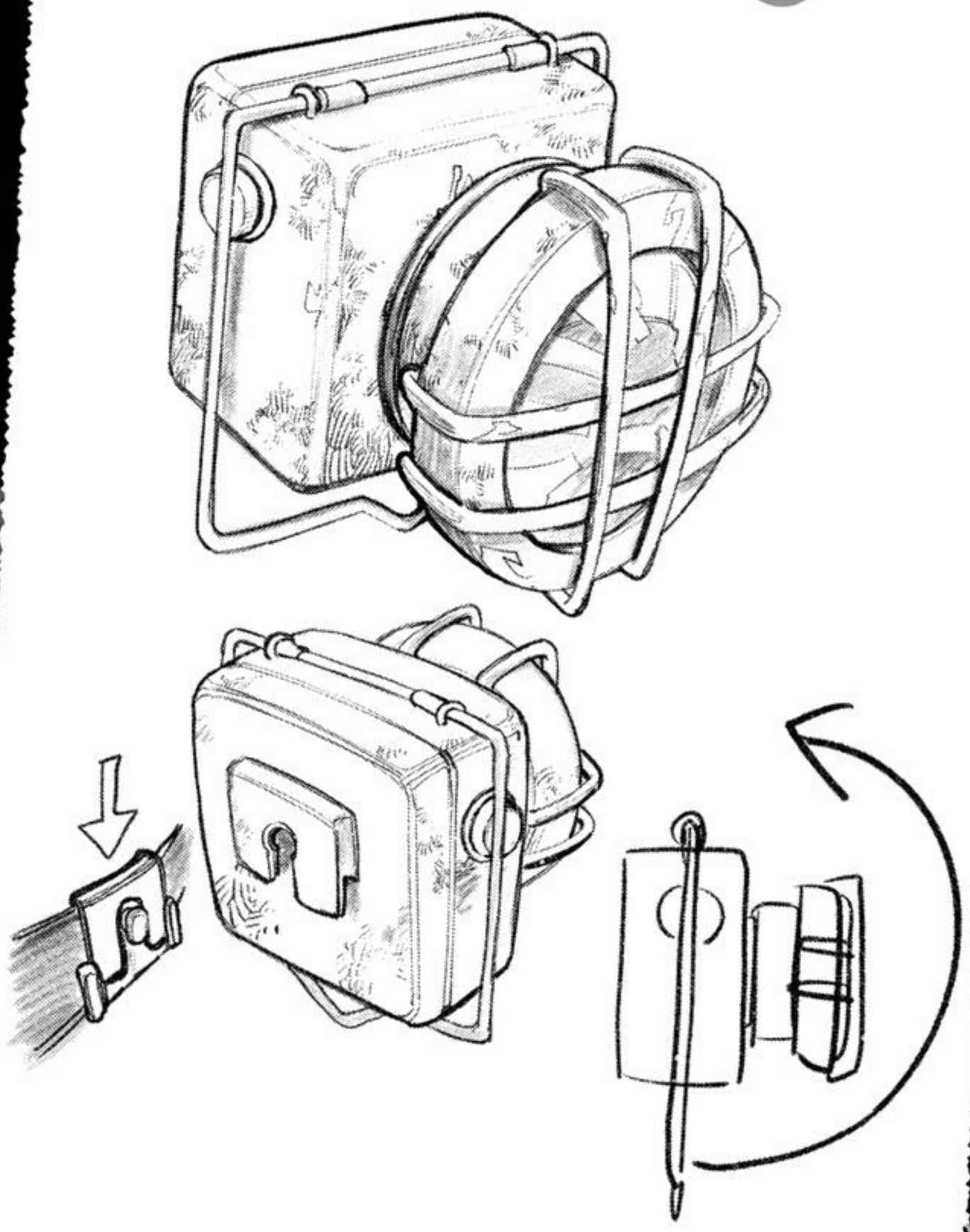
AGE: 16
HEIGHT: 155CM [5'1"] + 10CM SOLES [4"]
BIRTHDAY: APRIL 9TH
LIKES: SPICY FOOD, HAIR
DISLIKES: SWEET FOOD, COCKROACHES, ???

ZANKA NIJIKU

AGE: 17
HEIGHT: 178CM [5'10'']
BIRTHDAY: FEBRUARY 3RD
LIKES: FOOD PACKED WITH FLAVOR, SELF-MADE PEOPLE
DISLIKES: GENIUSES, AVERAGE JOES WHO ACT LIKE GENIUSES, BITTER FOOD

ENJIN

AGE: 28
HEIGHT: 190CM [6'3"]
BIRTHDAY: AUGUST 22ND
LIKES: CIGARETTES, PEOPLE WHO WILL CRAWL THROUGH MUD TO KEEP FIGHTING
DISLIKES: RAIN, HIGH-MAINTENANCE CHILDREN AND WOMEN (THEY MAKE HIM UNCOMFORTABLE)



禁書目録

gachiakuta
character profile file
of the “raiders”

禁書目録

Equipment

Raiders

Raiders

ZODYL TYPHON

AGE: 23
HEIGHT: 188CM [6'2"]
BIRTHDAY: NOVEMBER 24TH
LIKES: ???
DISLIKES: ???

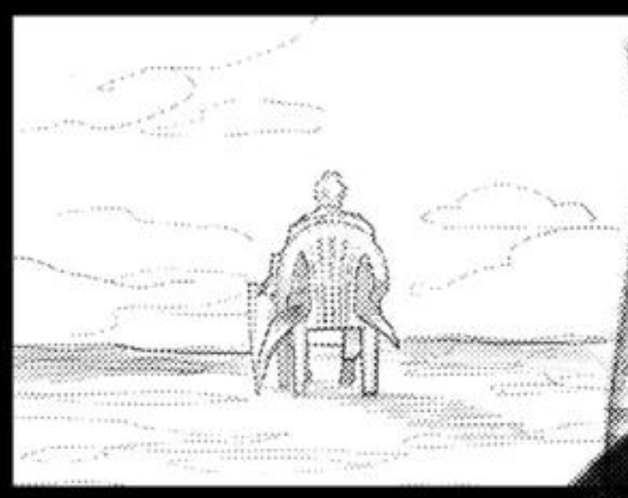
JABBER WONGA

AGE: 18
HEIGHT: 183CM [6'0"]
BIRTHDAY: JANUARY 11TH
LIKES: STRONG FIGHTERS, SPICY FOOD, CHEWY FOOD, PEOPLE WHO WANT TO KILL HIM, PAIN
DISLIKES: BORING PEOPLE, WEAK PEOPLE

CTHONI ANDOR

AGE: 27
HEIGHT: 152CM [5'0"]
BIRTHDAY: MAY 29TH
LIKES: DARKNESS, THE RAIDERS, CREATURES THAT CRAWL ON THE GROUND
DISLIKES: BRIGHT PLACES

RAKUGAKI
Doodles



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GUNDOG

K(R.I.P)
Toshitaka
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Atsushi
Yusuke

Editors

Kawakubo
& T-Ya

STAFF

tanimOtO

(illustration)

Mom
(my mom)

Manga Editor

Ishikawa

Cover Design

Hasegawa
(RedRooster)

Hideyoshi Andou
X: @3aruyanen

Make a rock with your left hand. Make scissors with your right hand. Yes, that's right. Left hand wins.

Kei Urana
X: @KEI_URANA

I've always especially loved designing characters, and I can't get enough of putting characters I made in the past into the story alongside new characters.

Gachiakuta 7 is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

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